



9-24-1908

The Independent, V. 34, Thursday, September 24, 1908, [Whole Number: 1733]

The Independent

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Office Hours until 9 a. m.

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1-25.

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And dealer in Slate, Slate Flaggings, Grey
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COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper
always on hand.

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Finest grades of CIGARS and TOBACCO
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Your patronage solicited.

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of Osteopathy, Des Moines, Iowa.
Nervous diseases a specialty. Examinations
free. Send for booklet. 8-20.

A QUEER EXPERIENCE
Alma-Tadema's Miraculous Es-
cape From Death.

FREAKS OF AN EXPLOSION.

**The Artist's House Was Wrecked, and
How He Got Out Alive and Unin-
jured Is a Mystery—The Puzzle of the
Staircase and Hallway.**

In 1874 a canalboat carrying a hun-
dred barrels of gunpowder along the
Regent's park canal in London ex-
ploded just opposite the magnificent
house of Laurence Alma-Tadema, the
famous artist, across the road. This
happened at 4 o'clock on a rainy morn-
ing. Every window in London within
a radius of a mile was smashed, and
the houses in the immediate vicinity,
though solidly built of brick and stone,
were wrecked.

"I was sound asleep in bed at the
time," said Alma-Tadema, "and the
first I knew of the explosion was when
I found myself standing out on the
sidewalk in front of my house in the
rain, with my pajamas on and bare
feet. How I got there I never knew.
The entire top of the brick wall in
front of the lawn before my house was
blown off, and the front of the house
itself was as if driven in by the blow
of a giant's fist.

"The canalboat, we found out after-
ward, had blown up underneath a solid
bridge that crossed the canal at that
point. Had it not been for that my
house and the others near it would
have been utterly knocked to pieces.
It was fortunate, too, that there was
no one on the street at the time. Had
the explosion occurred in the daytime
hundreds of persons might have been
killed or maimed.

"But the strangest episode connected
with the event concerned the man
whose duty it was to keep watch on
the bridge during the night. His name
was Peter Knox. He was thirty-seven
years old, married and had two chil-
dren. I knew the fellow and had often
chatted with him on the bridge. The
day before the explosion he had ar-
ranged with a friend of his to come at
4 o'clock and relieve him. It was a
Saturday, and he wanted to take his
wife and children a little trip down to
Bunbury park on the Thames, and he
wished to get to his home in east Lon-
don in time so as to have breakfast
and be off early on Sunday morning.

"Well, as 4 o'clock drew near, Peter,
so he told me afterward, began to feel
anxious lest his friend should have
forgotten the appointment. He paced
up and down the bridge and looked
up the street, but the morning was so
dark and misty with the rain that he
could see only a short distance. A
few minutes before 4, he said, he no-
ticed a line of canalboats come slow-
ly down toward the bridge, but paid
no special attention to them.

"Just before the first boat passed
under the bridge he stepped off it,
though in doing so he was infringing
the regulations, and sauntered up the
street in the direction from which he
expected his friend to appear. He had
gone about forty yards when the ex-
plosion took place, and when he turned
not a brick of the bridge was left. If

he had been less impatient or if his
friend had been more prompt, one or
both of them would never have been
seen or heard of again.

"But my own little adventure was
singular enough. As I said, I was
not conscious of having been awak-
ened by the explosion, still less of
having got out of bed, come down-
stairs, opened the front door and step-
ped out to the sidewalk. The shock
had knocked all memory of these acts
out of my head, and I have never re-
covered it.

"But what puzzled me most was the
condition of things I found when I
went back into the house. The hall
was a mass of wreckage, and the stair-
case from top to bottom was covered
with pieces of broken glass, sharp as
razors and so distributed that I found
it impossible to ascend without a light
to show me where not to tread.

"Nevertheless I had come down
those same stairs, with my eyes shut
or unseeing, and had never so much as
scratched my bare feet. The thing
was impossible, and yet I had done it.
I had been skeptical about miracles
before that, but since then I have been
both a believer and an evangelist."—
Chicago Record-Herald.

His Quietude.
The bridegroom relaxed for a mo-
ment his arm's tense pressure.

"What would you do," he whispered
hoarsely, "if by some terrible accident
I should be drowned?"

In the mild moonlight he saw his
young wife pale and shudder.
"Oh, don't, Tom!" she cried. "How
can you? You know I don't look well
in black."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not Impressed.

"I have been abroad in the best of
society," boasted the city youth. "Why,
even my trunks bear the labels of
Switzerland."

"Gosh, that ain't nothing, sonny!"
drawled his rural uncle. "So does a
box of cheese."—Chicago News.

She Recalled an Instance.
"Mrs. Peddicord," said that lady's
husband, "did you ever say anything
that you afterward regretted saying?"
"Certainly," I said "Yes" once and
have been sorry for it ever since."—
Detroit Free Press.

When a woman does it at home she
calls it the "wash," but when she
sends it down town she calls it the
"laundry."—Atchison Globe.

A TURBULENT GHOST.

Noisy Nocturnal Rounds of an
Invisible Visitor.

QUEER DEATH OF OLD JABEZ.

The Uncanny Incident That Disturbed
the Quiet of an Old Virginia Home.
A Nightly Tramp That Never Ceased
Until the House Was Demolished.

"I am not exactly prepared to say
that I believe in ghosts," said the old
gentleman from Virginia, "but at the
same time, in view of certain things
that have been told me by persons
whose reputations for veracity do not
admit of a doubt, I cannot allow my-
self to ridicule the ideas of others who
do believe in an occasional return to
earth of the dead.

"There is one case in particular that
I know of personally and that can be
vouched for by a number of citizens
in the upper counties of my state, and
that is the case of old Uncle Jabez
Martin, who knew a number of well-
to-do farmers in Fauquier as well as
in Spotsylvania, Rappahannock and
other counties in the northern part of
the state. 'Uncle Jabe,' as most every
one who knew the old fellow called
him, had considerable of the nomad in
his disposition and led a wandering,
pastoral life. He was always willing
to work when any one needed his ser-
vices and did a good deal of rough car-
pentering in return for a 'meal o'
wittles and a shakedown,' as he ex-
pressed it, and as he was pretty well
known in the land of his pilgrimages
it was a rare occurrence when he was
not given a welcome.

"If old Uncle Jabe thought more of
one family in the state than he did of
another it was the Greens. Virginia,
as all know, is full of Greens. An es-
timable crowd they are, and nearly all
of them consider themselves as related
in some degree of consanguinity to
the others of that name. 'The Greens
of Virginia is the finest tribe of that
name in seven states,' was the con-
stant boast of Uncle Jabe, and above
and beyond any other Green anywhere
he placed Marse Dickie Green of Fau-
quier, and that is where my ghost
story, if you will please to consider it
as such, begins.

"One wild night in the month of Oc-
tober not very long before the war the
old wanderer made his appearance at
Squire Green's. Mr. Green was called
squire by virtue of being a justice of

the peace. Jabe wanted his usual
'meal o' wittles and shakedown,' and
it was at his service, as usual, and
after a good supper he sat on the back
steps of the house, smoked his old
pipe for awhile and then went to bed.

"Squire Green was engaged in some
work that kept him up until midnight,
and as the clock struck 12 he heard a
heavy sound on the stairway. It seem-
ed as if some one was coming down the
steps with heavy iron on the legs. The
sound was carried to the door, which
was opened noisily and then closed
with a terrific crash.

"Thinking it strange that old Jabez
Martin would be guilty of making
such unnecessary noise, the squire
rushed to the door and opened it. The
moon was shining in all its beauty,
and everything was perfectly calm and
nobody in sight. Back again went the
surprised squire and up into the attic
chamber, where Martin always slept
when he made his calls. He found
everything calm and quiet there. It
was the quiet of death, for old Uncle
Jabe was lying supine on his back,
with his glassy eyes staring right up
to the ceiling, where the squire left
him until the morning.

"When he related the circumstances
in the morning it seemed that every
other one of the house had been dis-
turbed by the uncanny noises. The
strange part of it is that next night
the same sounds were heard again,
even to the slamming of the door, and
an investigation proved that there was
no person to make them. There were
no cowards in Squire Green's family,
but the noises disturbed them, and
when they were heard, as they were,
frequently at midnight they became so
used to them they would simply re-
mark that 'Uncle Jabe was tramping
again' and go to sleep again.

"Friends and neighbors who knew of
the ghostly exercises were averse to
staying all night in the house, and the
darkies couldn't be bribed to come near
the place after nightfall. The sounds
never ceased until after the house was
torn down, and even its demolition,
which it was hoped might reveal the
source of its strange and ghoulish
sound, failed to present any explana-
tion. There are folks living today in
Fauquier county," said the relater of
the ghost story, "who can, and I have
no doubt readily will, testify to the
truth of what I have made mention
of."—Washington Post.

Those Men!
"I went into the office looking like a
fright," said the woman. "I didn't
have a chance to straighten my hat or
pat my hair or anything. I had intend-
ed to primp going up in the elevator,
but there was a man standing before
each mirror twirling his mustache, and
I couldn't even get a peep at myself."
—New York Times.

A Sound Reason.
Robert, aged five, was irritated by
the crying of Clara, aged two.
"Sister," he said, with great serious-
ness, "why don't you stop crying? You
must be sick. You don't look well,
and you don't sound well."

Circumstances are beyond the con-
trol of man, but his conduct is in his
own power.—Beaumont.
Presumption is our natural and origi-
nal disease.—Montaigne.
An Original Oath of Allegiance.
In the old days when the Spanish
province of Aragon was a proud and
independent monarchy the people used
when choosing their king the following
singular form of election:
"We, the freeborn inhabitants of the
ancient kingdom of Aragon, who are
equal to you, Don Philip, and some-
thing more, elect you to be our king
on condition that you preserve to us
our rights and privileges. If in this
you should fail we own you for our
king no longer."

The Red Ferns.
"Stop the auto!"
"But, sir!"
"I think I saw some red ferns."
"Better lemme keep on, boss," ad-
vised the chauffeur earnestly. "Them
red ferns is the local constable's whisk-
ers."—Washington Herald.

The Open Window.
The best part of a modern house is its
windows. To keep these open day and
night and to make the air inside ap-
proach as nearly as possible the air
outside should be the first business of
the housekeeper.—Good Health.

A Precaution.
"Every man is the architect of his
own fortune," quoted the wise guy.
"Yes, but he wants to keep solid with
the building inspectors," added the sim-
ple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Reason Enough.
The Butler—What makes the missus
in such a bad humor this morning?
The Maid—Some woman told her a se-
cret last night, and she's forgotten it.
—London Telegraph.

The web of our life is a mingled yarn,
good and ill together.—Shakespeare.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington D. C., Sept. 17, 1908.—

It is possible that the Fifteenth of
September will be a date in history
and that the next generation will be
compelled to memorize it in the pub-
lic schools. It is the birthday of
Mr. Taft. To-day he becomes fifty
one years of age and there is little
doubt that he will not be allowed to
forget it. The birthday of a Presi-
dent or a presidential candidate is
the occasion for pelting him with
telegrams and letters of congratu-
lation, and a few of those with
eager eyes for future favors will
send bouquets of flowers and even
presents of value. Last year Mr.
Taft escaped all but a small fraction
of the bother about his birthday.
On the day that he celebrated his
fiftieth year he was on board the
steamship, "Minnesota" on his way
to Japan and the Philippines and
your correspondent was a passen-
ger on the ship. The weather was
rough and at least a third of the
passengers kept to their cabins.
The remainder, hearing that the
genial then-Secretary was having a
birthday anniversary, planned a
surprise for him at dinner in the
form of a toast offered by Judge
Burk, of Seattle, one of the Alaska-
Yukon Fair Commissioners to Japan
and a probable ambassadorial se-
lection in case Mr. Taft is elected.
In a happy speech he lauded Mr.
Taft, who made a felicitous reply.
There were a few extra bottles of
wine ordered for the occasion and a
great deal of hearty cheering.

Later in the evening Mr. and
Mrs. Taft with two friends had a
few quiet rubbers of Bridge in
their tiny sitting room, and though
I know of no public man who better
supports public fuss, he could not
but have congratulated himself that
he escaped so formidable an amount
of it as he is receiving to-day.

Later in the week his small son
Charlie, who is almost as much be-
fore the public now as his father
and who promises to be a veritable
Baby McKee if he comes to the
White House, also had a birthday
when he celebrated his tenth year.
More provision had been made for
that, however, before leaving home
and there was a substantial array
of presents taken from trunks in
the hold to surprise the young man,
who like most of the youngsters of
to-day was not all surprised but
had known all along it would be so.

Much has been written of the
home life of the Republican candi-
date for the Presidency and it is an
encouraging sign of the times that
the candidates of both parties have
such clean records in this phase of
their lives. Mr. Taft is, so far as
the public can observe, an ideal
husband and an indulgent father.
He has fondness in alluding in his
speeches and in his private con-
versation to his wife as the ruler of
him and his establishment, and
whether it is a matter of being
measured for new clothes or having
his hair cut he generally protests
that he is forced to the radical pro-
cedure by Mrs. Taft. His attitude
toward his children and especially
toward his youngest son is that of
an older brother. He has some-
thing of the President's ideas about
the molly coddle and a number of
spectators were amused one day
when Charlie had fallen down and
was retreating with a bloody nose
to find comfort with his alarmed
mother that Mr. Taft stopped him
with the inquiry, "What's the
matter Charlie." The boy between
groans replied that he was hurt.
The father said, "O, No Charlie,
you're not hurt. It's only your
nose that's hurt," at the same time
throwing a sympathetic arm about
the boy's shoulders. He is a do-
mestic man as far as a public man
can be, and is averse to clubs and
hotels. He plays a fair game of
Bridge and enjoys a quiet game
with his wife who if she has any
luck in drawing a partner can
nearly always beat him. As may

be imagined his huge body re-
quires a large amount of fuel and
his great appetite is a source of a
good deal of his trouble. For years
he has tried to diet in order to keep
down his weight and of late years
he has eaten nothing between
breakfast and a late dinner. The
trouble is, though, that having de-
nied himself through the middle of
the day he indulges freely at the
two meals and quite makes up for
all he has lost by avoiding lun-
cheon. He neither drinks nor
smokes and one has only to look at
his fine color and observe his gen-
eral vigor in spite of his great bulk
to realize that he knows how to
keep himself in fine condition
physically.

So much has been said already
about his geniality and remarkable
tact that nothing can be added. His
political friends and campaign man-
agers no doubt had these qualities
more in mind than his speech mak-
ing ability when they decided to
swing him around the circle on a
campaign speaking tour. He is not
an impressive or even a very pleas-
ing speaker, but his smile and his
hand shake are irresistible and his
great jovial, booming voice cannot
be too highly estimated as a vote
getter. It has been said of Roose-
velt that the farther people get from
him the better they liked him and
his lack of popularity in Congress
and with the people of the District
of Columbia were cited as proof of
the assertion. It is obvious that
the reverse must be true of Mr.
Taft. Probably no man in public
office has so many close, personal
and actually loving friends as he.
The better people know him the
better they like him and without
any disparagement of his fine abil-
ities it is true nevertheless that if
he is elected, he will have become
President as much because many
people loved him very well, as be-
cause he was conspicuously able
and worthy.

EQUINE SPECTACLES.

Although it may seem almost
ludicrous to think of horses wear-
ing spectacles, it is nevertheless
a fact that horses do sometimes
wear them. The business of one
well-known firm of opticians in this
country consists largely in the
manufacture of horse spectacles.
The object of the spectacles is to
promote high-stepping. They are
made of stiff leather, entirely in-
closing the eyes of the horse, and
the glasses used are deep concave
and large in size. The ground
seems to be raised, and he steps
high; thinking he is going uphill
or has to step over some obstacle.
This system of spectacle wearing is
generally adopted while the horse
is young, its effect on his step and
action is said to be remarkable. It
has been discovered that the cause
of a horse's shying is, as a rule,
short sight, and it is now suggest-
ed that the sight of all horses
should be tested, like that of chil-
dren. It is maintained by those
who have made a study of the sub-
ject that by a little artificial assis-
tance many valuable horses, which
have become optically unfit for
their work, can be restored to use-
fulness.

THE WORLD'S WATER POWER.

Summarizing the world's water
powers, a French authority finds a
total of 11,000,000-horse power
available for Russia, 4,500,000 for
France, 4,500,000 for Italy, 1,000-
000 for Japan, 900,000 for Norway,
763,000 for Sweden, 700,000 for
Germany and an undetermined
horse power for other countries.
For the United States, 1,500,000-
horse power is credited as utiliz-
able. France already uses 800,000-
horse power, Norway, a large part
of its total, Switzerland, 500,000,
Germany 100,000, Russia 85,000,
Great Britain 70,000, Japan 70,000,
India 56,000 and Italy 30,000.

A hen attains her best laying
capacity in her third year. She will
lay in an average lifetime from 300
to 500 eggs.

THE INDEPENDENT

TERMS --- \$1.00 PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, Sept. 24, '08.

CHURCH SERVICES.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. S. L. Messinger, D. D., pastor. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor prayer meeting at 2 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting at 6:45 p. m. Bible study meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are most cordially invited to attend the services.

St. James' Church, Lower Providence, Rev. F. S. Ballentine, rector. Morning service and sermon, 10:30. Sunday School, 1:45 p. m. Evening service and sermon, 3. Holy Communion, First Sunday in the month. All are cordially invited and welcome.

Trinity Reformed Church, Collegeville, Rev. F. O. Yeat, D. D., pastor. Services next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2 p. m., and Senior O. E. at 7 p. m.

Evansburg M. E. Church, Rev. S. B. Garrett pastor. Sabbath School, 9:30 a. m. Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Song and prayer service, 7 p. m.

Parish of St. Paul's Memorial P. E. Church, Oaks, Perkiomen, Audubon. The Rev. T. P. Ege, rector. Sunday services: Union Church, Audubon, 10:45 a. m., with Holy Communion first in month. St. Paul's, Oaks, 3:30 p. m., with Holy Communion third in month. 8:30 a. m. Children's Evensong last in month 8 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. Vested choir. Free sittings. Cordial welcome. The rector, residing at Oaks, will be pleased to receive calls for visitation or ministrations. Address Oaks P. O.

United Evangelical Church, Trappe Circuit, Rev. Geo. R. Riffert, pastor. Services for the coming Sabbath will be as follows: Trappe—Preaching at 2:30 p. m., prayer meeting at 10 a. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m. Limerick—Preaching at 7:45 p. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m.; C. E., 7:30 p. m.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville for Philadelphia: 7:03, 7:45, 11:30 a. m., 6:05 p. m. Sundays—7:11 a. m., 6:33 p. m. For Allentown: 7:45, 11:02 a. m., 3:07, 6:05 p. m. Sundays—8:30 a. m., 7:39 p. m.

Home and Abroad.

—Drought
—And dust,

—With not a word of encouragement from the weather bureau.

—A citizen of the lower ward

—Finds it difficult to smile, say nice things, and philosophize,

—With his eyes, ears, and mouth more or less filled

—With limestone dust.

—When rain comes the past will forgotten.

—H. E. Buckwalter, of Royersford, was recently fined \$25 for fishing on Sunday.

—The moral law is much superior to the written law.—Aristotle.

—John Polk, of Norristown, had his ankle broken in a football game.

—Miss Mabel Brown, of Reading, owns a cat that eats ice cream, cucumbers, tomatoes and raw potatoes.

—The first Berks county chestnuts are selling in the Reading markets at 30 cents a quart.

—During his leisure moments R. H. Johnson, a Reading wheelwright, made a table inlaid with 3212 pieces of wood.

—Regardless of dry weather, William Grim, of Hamburg, has raised the fourth crop of alfalfa, which was cut a few days ago.

—Owing to the drought, it has been necessary to discontinue the use of Pennsburg borough water supply for street sprinkling.

—A cabinetmaker, boatbuilder, mill wright and farmer during his long life, Amos De Hart, 95 years old, of Alisace, Berks county, is in excellent health.

—Jonas Meyers, a Conshohocken telephone lineman, is under \$500 bail for assaulting Preston Garber, a trolley conductor, who ordered him to remove his feet from a car seat.

—At the Harvest Home services, in Trinity Reformed church, Skipack, each man, woman and child brought an ear of corn or a potato, which were devoted to charity.

—A walnut tree five feet in diameter at the base, and clear of limbs for 50 feet upward, was sold by Miss Rebecca Radenbach, of Jefferson township, Berks county, for \$110.

—Berks county farmers says that if the drought continues another week most of the sowing that has been done will have to be done over as the grain is withering in the ground.

—One of a team of runaway horses owned by Robert Cameron, a Jeffersonville farmer, was ripped open in dashing through the Reading Railway safety gates at the Main street crossing in Norristown.

—In accordance with their usual custom A. Weitzenkorn & Sons, of Pottstown, will close their place of business on Saturday September 26, and Monday October 5, on account of holidays.

Bought a Cheap Farm.

F. P. Faringer, of this borough, last week purchased a farm of 140 acres at Harmonyville, Chester county, for \$2,500. A bargain, evidently.

Admitted to the Bar.

J. Stroud Weber, son of Dr. M. Y. Weber of Lower Providence, has been admitted to the bar of Montgomery county, on motion of the secretary of the board of law examiners.

Football.

The football season at Ursinus College will open this Saturday, when Williamson Trade School will be played. The game will occur on the grounds at the corner of Fourth and Park avenues and will start at 3 o'clock. On next Wednesday the local collegians will be pitted against the University of Pennsylvania at Franklin field, Philadelphia.

The Turf.

A special feature of the races to be held over the one-half mile course at Jeffersonville on Saturday, September 26, will be a match race for \$100 between Robert McCoy's Granite Boy and G. F. Walt's bay pacer. The conditions are that the owners are to drive and the race is to be decided best two heats in three.

Attractive Window.

The large window forming the front of Weitzenkorn's Shoe Store, Pottstown, is very attractively decorated with a harvest moon scene, the drawing being the artistic work of Max Weitzenkorn. The display of fine footwear, and specimen products of field and garden, form a part of the window exhibition.

Expansion of Cement Plants.

The recent heavy purchases of cement for use in the construction of the Panama Canal are causing an expansion of some of the cement plants of the Lehigh-Northampton region. The Dexter Portland Cement Company, of Nazareth, held a special election on Tuesday and decided to increase the capital stock of the company from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, and to increase the indebtedness of the company from \$170,000 to \$340,000. The company expects to enlarge its plant.

Indicted.

The Berks county grand jury, Friday, found a true bill of indictment against Dr. T. J. B. Rhoads, proprietor of the Boyertown Opera house, which was destroyed by fire, January 13th, last, and in which 171 persons lost their lives. The specific charge is neglect to properly protect his hall with fire escapes. Addison Schmoey, a former court janitor, who lost his wife in the disaster, is the prosecutor. The action is backed up by the Citizens' committee, which is also interested in the charges against Mrs. Harriet E. Monroe, who was indicted on Wednesday.

Road Opening Proposition Blocked.

Worcester township supervisors, through a second jury of view, have succeeded in blocking the proposition for the opening of a proposed new road through the Blatter tract. The first jury appointed by the court filed a report recommending the opening of the road, according to the wishes of the petitioners thereof. The supervisors, for various reasons opposed the idea and filed with the court an appeal from the finding of the jury and had the court appoint a second body of viewers. This met a few days ago, went over the lines of the proposed road, heard eleven witnesses in which they report adversely to the opening of the road. It now remains for the petitioners for the road to take further action, should they feel persistent in their desires for the laying out of the drive way.

A Sure-Enough Knocker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. G., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c. at Joseph W. Culbert's drug store.

Corn Cutter Gashes Hand.

Ernest, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Detwiler, of Ironbridge, had his hand severely gashed by a corn cutter, Tuesday. Dr. Weber dressed the wound.

Collegeville Mill in Operation.

After the making of extensive repairs F. J. Clamer's Collegeville grist mill is again in full operation. The new cider mill and press are also in operation on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.

Charge of Venue Granted.

The court, Monday morning, granted a change of venue, as applied for by the Chestnut Hill and Springtown Turnpike Company in its case against the county of Montgomery, and the case will now be heard in the courts of Chester county.

Nellie Queen Doing Some Pacing.

R. D. mail carrier Harry Wismer's Nellie Queen has been doing some rapid pacing lately, having won a ribbon at Phoenixville, and second place in a race at Spring City. Next Saturday she will pace at Kinwood near Jeffersonville.

At Curiosity Camp.

About eighteen young gentlemen and ladies from Pottstown, Philadelphia, and Reading, spent last Sunday at curiosity camp along the Perkiomen on the Reiner farm; Lower Providence. Among the number who enjoyed a delightful outing were Miss Florence Weitzenkorn and Messrs. Max and Joseph Weitzenkorn, of Pottstown.

Successful Fishermen.

On Wednesday of last week Messrs. B. F. Steiner and J. W. Kookan caught a lot of fine black bass in the Perkiomen, near Mr. Kookan's wigwam. The very attractive aggregation weighed twelve pounds, two of the larger bass tipping the scales at two pounds each. The gentlemen are entitled to front seats.

The Great Reading Fair.

Berks county has always been noted for its large and highly successfully agricultural exhibitions. The coming exhibition, to be held in the city of Reading on September 29, 30, October 1 and 2, judging by the preparations in progress, will eclipse all previous efforts in that direction. Many special attractions have been provided, and the display in every department promises to be very fine. The races will be exciting and diversified by a special program of amusements. The sum of \$10,000 will be awarded in purses and premiums. Prof. and Madam La Roux, the daring aeronauts, will make their thrilling double balloon ascensions and six parachute leaps every afternoon during the fair.

Sermon on Local Option.

Last Sunday, Dr. Homer W. Tope, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Philadelphia, gave an enthusiastic address on local option, in Trinity Reformed church, this borough. Dr. Tope stated, first, the nature and aim of the League, which includes many Catholics as well as Protestants, is non-denominational and attempts to put down the saloons by the right of majority rule; secondly, many statistics were cited, relative to the success met with in dealing with the liquor traffic in prohibition and local option sections; thirdly, refutations were given to the general arguments brought against local option. Dr. Tope remarked that the cause of temperance and local option could advance only in proportion as the masses were educated to appreciate and desire a betterment of their conditions, but communities once having reached this point ought to have the legal right to say whether saloons will be tolerated or not.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Montgomery County Woman's Christian Temperance Union held its twenty-second annual convention in the First Baptist church, Norristown, on Thursday, September 17, Mrs. Sarah Oberholtzer presiding. The sessions were well attended by delegates and friends from all over the county. The devotional exercises were led by Mrs. Mary Nace of Conshohocken both morning and afternoon. The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Sarah Simpson of Norristown, and the response by Mrs. C. F. McKee of Port Providence. The usual business was transacted, and reports of departmental work were followed by a five-minutes' discussion. During the afternoon a number of the pastors of the town were introduced to the convention and each gave a short address on the subject of temperance. The sessions closed with a lecture in the evening by Mrs. Fessenden.

Opening of Ursinus College.

The thirty-ninth academic year of Ursinus college was formally opened last Wednesday evening with appropriate exercises in Bomberger Hall. There was a large gathering present and all were pleased with the exercises. The address of the evening was delivered by Rev. J. Beveridge Lee, D. D., of Philadelphia, who very clearly brought out the idea that success in life consists not in great fame or glory but in the struggle toward some ideal or for some purpose. Miss Pearl A. Riddle, the new instructor in music rendered two very pleasing piano solos and Mr. Jolls, the instructor in vocal music sang several solos. On Thursday evening the formal opening of the Academy occurred. The principal of the academy, Prof. W. W. Chandler and the vice-principal, J. W. Riddle, both gave strong and helpful talks. Miss Riddle and Miss Clara Fling of Germantown, added to the success of the evening in a musical way. Class work was begun on Thursday morning. During the first week 43 new students were enrolled in the College. Of these, 36 are first year students and 7 have been admitted to advanced standing from other institutions. This number includes students who have been attracted to Ursinus from several other colleges of Pennsylvania and elsewhere. The Academy, like the College, has a record-breaking enrollment, and both have been required to draw heavily on private homes in the town for quarters for the students.

During the summer the buildings received sundry repairs. The year opens with the best equipment, the strongest faculty, the largest number of students, the fullest program of courses, the most efficient organization, and the brightest prospects ever attained in the now nearly forty years of the history of Ursinus.

DEATHS.

William Harrington, who with his family had resided at Spring Valley Trappe, died Sunday at the home of his father-in-law, H. H. Allebach of West Oak street, Norristown, aged 28 years. Deceased, who had been ill for several months leaves a wife and four children. The funeral will be held this Tuesday at 9 a. m. High mass in St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock. Interment in St. Patrick's cemetery. Undertaker J. L. Bechtel in charge.

Henry R. Steinruck died Monday in Manayunk, aged 45 years. The and six children survive. Also two sisters: Mrs. W. M. Godshall, of this borough, and Mrs. Samuel Rambo, of near Royersford. The funeral will be held on Saturday at 2 o'clock; services at Mt. Vernon Baptist church. Interment in Westminster cemetery. Mr. Steinruck was born at Fruitville. In his earlier years he attended Ursinus College and taught school. He was engaged in the grocery business at Eagleville for seven years, and for the past seventeen years successfully conducted a store in Manayunk. He will be missed by a wide circle of friends.

How to Get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress Street, Chilton, Pa., says: "I was a weak, thin, and feeble, deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters, that I feel it my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted, insomnia has been overcome, and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Joseph W. Culbert's drug store. 50c.

Large Barn Burned.

A large Swiss barn on the farms of Parvin & Weisner, Leesport, Berks county, was destroyed by fire, believed to have been accidentally started by a chicken thief, Monday morning. The live stock was saved, but the year's heavy crops from a 100-acre farm were consumed.

Thumb Torn From Hand.

Last Saturday Frank Heeftrager, of Creamery, while operating a steam roller, had the misfortune to have his right hand caught in the gearing of the engine. The thumb was torn from the hand and the first and second fingers were crushed to the first joints. In the absence of Dr. Hunsburger, the local physician, Drs. S. B. Horning and M. Y. Weber attended to the very painful injuries of the unfortunate man.

The Non-Suit in Hamer Lien Case Must Stand.

The court at Norristown, Monday morning, refused to grant the motion to take off the non-suit in the lien case of the borough of Collegeville against the Hamer estate. This means that the estate is technically not liable for the claim filed against it by the borough, and that the borough will lose several hundred dollars—unless the legal representative of the estate sees fit to discharge the moral obligation involved in the case. For the borough to appeal to a higher court would result in a waste of money.

Death of Franklin J. Ashenfelter.

Continued illness, resulting in mental aberration, caused Franklin J. Ashenfelter, of this borough, to end his life in the Perkiomen, Monday night. For more than ten years he was a sufferer from diabetes and was frequently and for long periods of time unable to work. Last week, in company with Mrs. Ashenfelter, he visited friends in Allentown. They expected to remain there long enough to spend a day at the fair. On Monday Mr. Ashenfelter, still suffering from another attack of his old enemy on Friday previous, determined to return home, and of course Mrs. Ashenfelter consented to do so. Upon his arrival at his home on Second avenue west, Monday evening, he exhibited unquestioned evidence of an unbalanced mind. He talked strangely to his neighbor Mr. Underkoffler. His reason was dethroned. About seven o'clock he remarked to Mrs. Ashenfelter that he was going out to the back yard. Not returning in a few minutes the wife went in search of him, but he had departed. The neighbors were notified and a search was made, which resulted in the finding of the coat that had been worn by the unfortunate man. The dragging of the river was continued until midnight. Early Tuesday morning the dead body was discovered in the Perkiomen opposite Mr. Robison's farm. Undertaker Bechtel removed the remains first to his undertaking establishment, and thence to the home of the bereaved family. Coroner King viewed the body, gleaned evidence from several persons and wisely concluded that a formal inquest was not necessary, unless unlooked for circumstances should arise in the future. The deceased leaves a wife and three children: Annie, wife of George Spangler, of Jenkintown; Florence, of Philadelphia; and Leidy, of the Williamson Trade School. Also his aged mother, Susan Ashenfelter, of this borough, and brothers and sisters as follows: John Ashenfelter and Mrs. Kate Smull, of this borough; Dr. W. J. Ashenfelter, of Pottstown; Horace Ashenfelter, of Upper Providence; and A. J. Ashenfelter, of Ironbridge. The deceased was 53 years of age. The funeral will be held on Saturday next at 12 o'clock. Services and interment at the Mennonite church and cemetery, near Yerkes, at 1 o'clock. Relatives and friends and members of Economy Lodge, No. 397, are invited to attend the funeral without further notice.

A Paying Investment.

Mr. John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Chilton, Maine, says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone, the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result followed; a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best of all cough and lung remedies." Sold under guarantee at Joseph W. Culbert's drug store. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Freak Cereus Plant.

Mrs. P. M. Coup, of Williamsport, is the owner of a freak night-blooming cereus. Unlike the ordinary plant, this one's flowers bloom during the day. Two large buds began opening about noon one day recently and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon they were wide open. This is not the first time the plant has mistaken day for night; just two years ago it did the same unusual thing.

Golden Weddings.

Golden weddings are becoming epidemic in Lancaster county. Frank Liebfried and wife on Wednesday of last week celebrated their golden wedding, and among those present were four children, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. James Goodman and wife, also of Lancaster, likewise celebrated their golden wedding.

PERSONAL.

Miss Katherine Hobson left on Tuesday for Wilson College where she will continue her studies in the Junior class.

Miss Amanda Grubb has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John A. Heyser, of West Philadelphia, spent several days recently with Mrs. W. P. Fenton.

Winfred R. Landis returned to State College last Thursday.

Miss Athletha Herbine, of Reading, spent several days last week with Mrs. Thomas and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clamer recently spent several days at New Tripoli.

Dr. Alex. Cornish, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. S. D. Cornish, Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Yerkes, of Arcola, visited relatives in this place on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. R. F. Hendrickson, of Woodcliff-on-Hudson, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Faringer.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns, of Port Kennedy, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Keplinger.

Mrs. Horace Ashenfelter, of Upper Providence, has been critically ill the past weeks. Her many friends still hope that she will recover.

Items From Trappe.

Warren Walters is making preparations to build a house on a lot fronting on the Reading pike a short distance above this borough.

A number of our citizens are attending the Allentown Fair this week.

Miss Laura Bertolet is spending the week with friends at Fagleysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harley visited Mr. and Mrs. Joel Harley, of Royersford, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David G. Tyson were the guests of Squire I. H. and Mrs. Haldeman, of near Lederachville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hess visited Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Kline, of Skipack, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Alderfer entertained a number of visitors, Sunday.

G. W. Pennypacker is having his farm house, barn, and other buildings, repainted.

Dry grass in a field on H. U. Wismer's farm was discovered to be on fire Sunday afternoon. Fortunately the flames were kept from spreading over a wide area and doing much damage.

The fall communion will be held in St. Luke's Reformed church next Sunday morning.

The quarterly missionary services, under the direction of the W. M. S., will be held in St. Luke's Reformed church next Sunday evening. Rev. F. F. Blessing will deliver the address. Miss Gertrude Kuen, the elocutionist of Mont Clare, will give a recitation. There will be special music.

The preparatory services announced for next Saturday afternoon in St. Luke's Reformed church will be omitted on account of the necessary absence of the pastor and his family, and will be included in the services of Sunday morning.

B. F. Schlichter is repainting Gabriel King's house.

S. P. Spare, of Ironbridge, will have charge of the construction of the large addition to Isaac Longstreth's house. M. N. Barndt, of Collegeville, will do the mason work.

Jottings From Limerick.

S. C. Poley and family, of Gratersford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Poley, Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Bechtel, of Boston, Mass., visited H. F. Stauffer and family, Sunday.

Irvin Faust has secured employment with butcher W. L. Gaugler.

E. H. Walters Jr. is recovering from a wound inflicted by a needle penetrating his heel. The needle was broken in attempting to remove it. The deeply embedded portion was cut out at the Pottstown Hospital.

A straw ride party started from Limerick Centre, Saturday night, traveled to Ziegler's hotel, Gilbertsville, and returned home Sunday morning. A broken wagon tongue delayed the starting out of the party.

Mrs. W. K. Groff is convalescing. I. U. Tyson finished a substantial cement porch floor at the residence of A. G. Ash, of Trappe, last week.

F. C. Poley has placed a tin roof on D. B. Linderman's large house.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Miller spent Sunday with their daughter at Pottstown.

Mr. T. D. Kline and his son Paul spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Kline, of Norristown.

Mrs. John Sullivan of Lehighton is visiting her sister Mrs. Hanna Linderman.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Hartenstein and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Phoenixville.

Miss Edna Kline and Mrs. H. T. Linderman spent several days recently at the Blue Mountains.

From Gratersford.

Russell Shalcross, of Philadelphia, spent the week end with his parents at Evergreen Terrace.

Jacob Wheatman has had his house repainted and whitewashed by Frank Yost. Mr. Wheatman is a very successful poultryman.

The first wild duck of the season was bagged by big chief Ewing, who enjoyed a duck dinner Monday.

Mrs. Mary G. Rosenberger of Lansdale, is visiting her son Geo. F. Rosenberger.

A fine factory site is offered to any firm that is willing to build. This very generous offer is made by one of our most progressive citizens and should find a ready taker as Gratersford is a fine location for any industrial plant.

Geo. Mayberry, one of our progressive young farmers, bought a gasoline engine last week from a Reading party.

Miss Ella Tyson is attending Perkiomen Seminary.

N. A. Yerger has rented John Kline's house formerly occupied by Daniel Smith. Mr. Yerger is teaching the Linfield grammar school.

Fire escapes were installed on Dunn's hotel this week and will be erected on three other large summer boarding houses. All on account of the Boyertown horror, says inspector Egoft.

The meanest thief on earth visited J. F. Kulp's melon patch. Not content with stealing, he destroyed over 50 by plugging. What punishment would fit this crime?

Warren Latschaw secured a transfer from Oaks to the Rahn station section, which includes Gratersford. Warren says no place like home.

John Christman was called to Royersford Monday morning by telephone. His father Jonathan Christman was taken seriously ill at 9 a. m. and died at 3 p. m. The funeral will be held this Thursday at his late residence at Royersford.

Joseph Huber milk agent had the misfortune to injure his arm last Friday morning at Salford station while loading milk cans. When Gratersford was reached he was suffering great pain. Dr. Markley dressed the injured member and Mr. Huber took the next train for his home in Allentown.

Big Onion Crop.

A big onion crop is being harvested along the Pymatuning swamp, in Crawford county, these days, and they are being loaded at 50 cents per bushel. The crop is yielding from 600 to 800 bushels per acre, which, at the price now, makes the land produce from \$300 to \$400 per acre. The quality is the best ever harvested.

County Commissioners at State Convention.

County Commissioners Daniel M. Anders, Benjamin F. Penrose, John Shelmire, Clerk Robert Miller and Solicitor J. P. Hale Jenkins, Esq., attended the State Convention of County Commissioners at Greensburg, Pa., last week. Solicitor Jenkins and Commissioner Anders had the honor to serve in official capacities, the first named as President of the Convention and the latter as Chairman of the Executive Committee.

Evansburg and Vicinity.

Miss Ella M. Hunsicker, of Columbia, South Carolina, and Joseph McGee and family, of Roxboro, visited D. M. Cassleberry's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Heyser, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday at Samuel F. Heyser's.

J. Stroud Weber has purchased the Isaac Weber property.

Samuel F. Heyser moved to Norristown on Wednesday. The teams of the Hancock Fire Company did the hauling.

D. M. Cassleberry has sold 12 acres of land on the Ridge pike and crossroad to a Mr. Beattie, of Philadelphia, on private terms.

FROM OAKS.

There seems to be no let up on this everlasting drouth, and if we are forced to enjoy this dry weather until after election day as we did when it snowed the next day, we'll be put to the trouble of carrying water as we did on that memorable day when it snowed next day. There's no signs of a rain that we have noticed so far. The sun rises like a huge red ball and sets never once changing its color. Its fortunate there is a dusky atmosphere for those fellows who have hung their straw hats on the peg, just because fashion demands that all straw hats be called in after September 15th; find a felt hat everything but comfortable. Some of our neighbors must carry water, and there is a scarcity of water all around. A good wet, soaking rain would be just what is needed now.

Although the weather was rather cool for ice cream Friday evening, the Woman's Guild of Saint Paul's church netted about thirty dollars at the market held by the Guild in the Sunday school annex of the church. Not so bad for the few earnest workers of the Guild.

Saint Paul's has been promised a visit from the aged Bishop Whitaker, Sunday, October 13, at 3 o'clock p. m. A confirmation class will be presented, and the Bishop has stated that he hopes to address the congregation. On Sunday evening next, the 27th, the Rev. Mr. Edge's special topic will be "The human body a temple." These services at Saint Paul's have proven a decided success as the good attendance shows.

Mr. Samuel Griffin, at one time a citizen of this neighborhood, but later of Norristown, was buried in the Green Tree cemetery, Friday. Mr. Griffin was eighty-two years of age. Lewis Griffin, of Port Providence, is a son. When canal boating was in its glory he followed boating on the Schuylkill canal. Joseph and Thomas were Schuylkill boatmen. Joe and Tom are dead, and Samuel is the last of those we knew.

Mrs. A. H. Brower visited friends in Port Kennedy, Thursday.

The new blacksmith has arrived and we will soon hear strains from the anvil chorus. The location of the smithy is very much out of the way, but that may not be an objection when rightly established.

Mr. S. Howard Yocum is very much annoyed at the different reports that the drinking water at his place was impure, and the disease George died of was caused by drinking of the water from the well. That matter is set at rest and is not at all worthy of credence, as Mr. Yocum had the water analyzed by an expert chemist who pronounced it perfectly pure.

When you light your pipe be careful where you throw your match, for its awful dry down here and water is scarce. The fire company has not housed its fire apparatus, though the building is well under way to completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Klausfelder of Collegeville gave us a call at our post in Valley Forge park on Sunday. Their daughter is a teacher of the primary school at Green Tree. We appreciated their visit very much, as we like to see all our friends smiling and happy. Mr. Klausfelder is enthusiastic over the school question.

Colonel Vanderslice can have a stage route, but we'll guarantee with Mr. Bryan it won't be a star route or a trust, for trusts are on the bust. See Foraker, he's been Hearst off the political arena.

Mr. and Mrs. James Meyers and daughter called on us in Valley Forge park on Sunday. If we have a drouth, there is no drouth in the friendship of our friends.

There were twenty-five or thirty automobiles over the drive in the park Friday, conveying a large number of Virginia firemen, the guests of the Norristown Fire Department. They had quite an automobile parade; while the band played not Annie Laurie but Harrigan, the drummer giving Harrigan several good thumps on the big bass drum.

We don't believe the country will go to the demerit bowwows if Bryan is elected President, for there are lots of good Democrats who will steer him straight; but we believe the country will recover more quickly, confidence restored, and prosperity greatly increased if Taft is elected President, while on the other hand with Bryan it will be a long way off until his administration gets down to business, and the gas is knocked out of his wonderful gas-bag policies.

Miss Esther B. Bowen, of Centreville, received a prize—a cup and blue ribbon—at the Bryn Mawr Horse Show, Wednesday. Out of eleven contestants in class 30 saddle horses she took first prize. She rode Cheyenne, a Kentucky thoroughbred, a bute in horse flesh—one of a number of entries from Mrs. Clements' stock farm. Mrs. Clements rode a dun horse from her Williden Farm. Several of these horses are imported stock. Miss Bowen is a graceful rider, and is a pupil of George McMennan's training and riding school at Valley Forge. Mr. McMennan is a thorough horseman and his riding school has a wide reputation.

Wednesday, September 23.

The Pennsylvania State Homeopathic Medical Society held its forty-fifth annual session at Harrisburg.

Fearing that he would go insane and have to be confined in an asylum, James Cogan, a clerk in the law office of DeForest & Brother, New York city, committed suicide at Washington by shooting.

John Murray Dowie, aged eighty-three years, father of John Alexander Dowie, the founder of Zion City, and who was repudiated by his son, died at the home of his son's widow, Mrs. Jane Dowie, on White lake, Muskegon county.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

The Latest Closing Prices in the Principal Markets.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR firm; winter extras, new, \$3.50 @ 3.65; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.70 @ 3.85; city mills, fancy, \$4 @ 4.25; RYE FLOUR steady; per bbl., \$4.15 @ 4.25. WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, western, \$1.02 @ 1.02½; CORN steady; No. 2 yellow, local, \$0.87 @ 0.87½; OATS firm; No. 2 white, clipped, \$0.54 @ 0.55; lower grades, 53c. HAY steady; timothy, large bales, \$14. POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 12 @ 13c; old roosters, 9½c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 14c; old roosters, 10c. BUTTER steady; extra creamery, 27c. EGGS steady; selected, 27 @ 29c; nearby, 24c; western, 24c. POTATOES steady, at 75 @ 80c. per bushel. Sweet Potatoes, Eastern, Shore, Va., per bbl., \$1.25 @ 1.50. BALTIMORE — WHEAT easier; No. 2 spot, \$1.04 @ 1.04½; steamer No. 2 spot, 99 @ 99½c; southern, 99 @ 1.02. CORN easier; year, 68½ @ 69c. OATS firm; white, No. 2, 55 @ 55½c; No. 3, 52 @ 52½c; No. 4, 50½ @ 51c; mixed, No. 2, 51½ @ 52c. BUTTER steady; creamery separator extras, 22½ @ 23c; held, 19 @ 20c; prints, 24 @ 25c; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 16c. EGGS firm; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, 23c; southern, 22c.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards) — CATTLE: slow; choice, \$6 @ 6.15; prime, \$5.65 @ 5.90. SHEEP: slow; lambs steady; prime wethers, \$4 @ 4.15; culls and common, \$1.50 @ 2; lambs, \$4 @ 5.85; veal calves, \$8 @ 8.25. HOGS strong; prime heavies, \$7.40 @ 7.60; medium, \$7.25 @ 7.40; light, \$7.15 @ 7.25. PIGS: light, \$6.10 @ 6.40; pigs, \$5.60 @ 5.75; roughs, \$5.50 @ 6.25.

BANK BOOK LOST.

Bank book No. 888, Norristown Trust Company, has been lost or stolen. Notice is hereby given that application has been made for a new book.

LOST.

On Sunday, September 20, between Royersford and Lutheran cemetery, Trappe, a lady's gold watch with monogram "S. E. M." Reward of \$2.00 if left at THIS OFFICE.

NOTICE.

Since the Collegeville Livery at the Railroad House has changed hands all bills due to and against the same must be presented to

HENRY YOST, JR., Manager.

FOR RENT.

A dwelling house at Spring Valley, Trappe. Apply to H. H. ALLEBACH, 26 W. Oak St., Norristown, Pa.

FOR RENT.

A seven-room cottage on Ninth ave., Collegeville. \$6 per month. Apply to F. J. CLAMER, Collegeville, Pa.

FOR RENT.

A four-room cottage, Main Street and Fourth Avenue, Collegeville; \$5.50 per month. F. J. CLAMER, Collegeville, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Medium-sized cook stove, sheetiron parlor stove, double sheetiron heater, all in perfect condition. Have placed steam heat in the house, and have no further use for them. W. R. THOMPSON, 9-10, Sixth Ave., Collegeville, Pa.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Varities: Pultz Mediterranean and Harvest King. These are both prolific varieties and good milling wheats. \$1.20 per bushel. D. M. CASSELBERRY, 9-3-4t, Evansburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.

A good bicycle sulkey. Apply to CHARLES J. SMITH, Ironbridge, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF Household Goods!

Will be sold at public sale on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908, at the residence of the undersigned in the borough of Collegeville, the following described household goods, all of which are of good quality and in excellent condition: Crimson plush parlor suit—7 pieces—walnut, mahogany, and lacquered parlor lamp and table; other lamps; 8-foot pier mirror, French plate glass, walnut frame; oak china closet, oak extension dining-room table, also walnut extension table; 4 oak chairs, leather seat dining-room rockers, dining-room 8-day clock with bronze figures, other 8-day clocks, hanging cabinet, pedestals, fancy china, cut-glass and glass and chinaware, silver and silver-plated ware, pictures and frames, walnut and green cloth card table, marble top tables, spinning wheel, lot of bric-a-brac, lace and heavy curtains, old-fashioned bookcase and bureau combined, cherry wood; sewing machine; oak bedroom chest, heavy and large, 3 pieces; walnut bed-room set, heavy and large, 3 pieces; bedding and mattresses, walnut commode, 4 walnut and tapestry-seat chairs and rocker, rugs and carpets—chest, oak rockers, porcelains, kitchen utensils, and other articles not mentioned. Sale at 1.30 o'clock. Conditions, cash. F. C. PAHRE, L. H. Ingram, auct. G. W. Yost, clerk.

NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery County.

To Abraham Hunsberger, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, and all parties interested in the mortgage hereinafter mentioned.

Take notice that upon the eighth day of September, A. D., 1908, Elizabeth Ely presented her bill, praying that she be appointed receiver in fee of a certain mortgage and two tracts of land situate in the Township of Limerick, County of Montgomery, and State of Pennsylvania, containing together 14 acres and 20 poles of land, more or less, being the same premises conveyed in fee to her by Clinton Rorer, Sheriff of Montgomery County, by deed poll dated March 8, 1890, and recorded in Sheriff's Deed Book 1, page 315; that a mortgage covering said premises was made by Jacob Reilsnyder to the said Abraham Hunsberger, dated the 3rd day of April, 1840, and recorded in Mortgage Book No. 22, page 486, for the sum of \$475; that no satisfaction of said mortgage is on record, and no release or assignment thereof appears to have been made; that a period of over 21 years has elapsed since the principal of said mortgage became due and payable, and that no payment of either principal or interest has been made by him nor by his predecessors in title, within said period, nor has any demand therefor been made.

Thereupon the said court ordered notice of said facts to be served by the Sheriff of Montgomery County upon the said Abraham Hunsberger, his heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, or whoever may be the known holder or holders of said mortgage, if to be found in the county, or having known residences, and if not, then to give public notice by advertisement, requiring them to appear in said court on Monday, the 18th day of October, A. D., 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., to answer the said petition, and show cause, if any they have, why the said decree should not be granted and the said mortgage properly satisfied of record.

CHAUNCEY J. BUCKLEY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Norristown, Pa., September 14, 1908.

Evans & Dettra, Attorneys for Petitioner.

NOTICE.

To Henry Kendall, Samuel Kendall, John Kendall, Elizabeth Kendall, Mary Kendall, Joseph Kendall, Christopher Kendall, or their respective legal representatives.

Take notice, that on September 1, 1908, there was presented in the Orphans' Court of Montgomery County the petition of William Jaeger and Sarah Jaeger, setting forth inter alia, that they are the owners in fee of certain premises situate in the Township of Limerick, and said county, bounded by a public road leading from Ridge pike to Schwenksville, premises of John A. Brooke, Samuel E. Horning, Jacob Schell, Isaac D. Hatfield, and others, containing twelve acres and fifty-six perches of land, that prior to 1851 certain real estate, of which the aforesaid real estate now owned by the said petitioners was a part, vested in Joseph Kendall, who being so named, died, and that the said real estate in which he died directed that the widow's dower of nine hundred pounds be secured in said above mentioned real estate during the term of her natural life and at the time of her death, to be held and legal representatives of the said Joseph Kendall, deceased, which was done in deed of executors to Henry Walt for said premises recorded at Norristown in Deed Book No. 28, page 273.

That the said widow died more than twenty years ago, and the said dower paid consequently became due and payable to the heirs of the said Joseph Kendall, above mentioned, and is presumed to have been paid, but no release is upon record, that no payment of principal or interest has been made on account of said dower within the period of twenty years then last past, and praying the Court to direct the Sheriff of said county to give public notice to and demand of the heirs of the said Joseph Kendall, and to decree that the Recorder of Deeds of said county be authorized and required to enter on record in his office a copy of said petition and decree, which decree and record shall thereafter operate as a release and discharge of the land from the incumbrance of the aforesaid dower whereupon on the same day said Court direct the undersigned to give public notice of said application, requiring all interested parties to appear in said Court on Tuesday, October 20, 1908, at ten o'clock in the morning and that in the event of the non-appearance of any person to answer said petition the prayer thereof will be granted.

CHAUNCEY J. BUCKLEY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Norristown, Pa., September 14, 1908.

THRESHING AND WOOD-SAWING.

We will be ready, July 1, to do threshing and wood-sawing with gasoline engine power. Prompt and satisfactory work and reasonable prices. Apply to or address SAYLOR & GLISSON, Bell phone No. 45 M. Near Eagleville.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Susan C. Smith, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

JOSEPH C. SMITH, Norristown, Pa.

Or to his attorney, Thos. Hallman, Collegeville, Pa.

FOR SALE.

About 80 feet of good pale fencing, painted; square, smooth poles. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE.

To settle an estate, desirable building lot 1½ acres, centrally located on Main street, in the borough of Trappe; contains stable, an abundance of fruit and fine shade trees. Apply to GEORGE E. HEILIG, 2320 N. 20th St., Philadelphia.

PUBLIC SALE OF Household Goods!

Will be sold at public sale on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1908, at the residence of the undersigned in Evansburg, the following articles: French walnut sideboard, walnut extension table, walnut bedstead, cherry bedstead, walnut washstand, wood stove and pipe, bedroom stove and pipe, metal parlor hanging lamp, shades, lace curtains, screen doors, books, pictures in frames, wagon body, chicken coops, lot of chickens by the pound, oil cooking stove, rain barrel, stender, step ladder, wheelbarrow, lawn mower, chicken wire, garden tools, and many articles not specified. Sale at 1.30 o'clock. Conditions, cash. F. D. BREWSTER, L. H. Ingram, auct.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908, at the residence of the late Susan Smith, near Arcola Station, Perk. R. R., Upper Providence township, the following real estate and personal property of said decedent: A frame house and lot of land containing about four acres of productive soil and adjoining lands of Joseph Miller, Jerry Dewane, I. P. Knipe, Esq., and others. Frame stable, other outbuildings. This property is pleasantly located and deserves the attention of purchasers.

PERSONAL PROPERTY: — Bureaus, beds and bedding, mattresses, quilts, pillows, washstands, tables, chairs, rocking chairs, blankets, rugs, curtains, quilting frames, carpets, table covers, curtains, bowl and pitcher, clock, tools and tool chest, picture frames, lounge, corner cupboard, settee, cupboard, benches, meat chest, knives and forks, all kinds of tableware, tubs, buckets, canned fruit, land cans, jars, hard press and sausage cutter, gun, rifle, revolver, set of harness, farmers' boiler, wheelbarrow, cider press, fodder cutter; scr. n doors, chicken coops, half-bushel measure, buggy, sleigh, horse blankets, lot of hay, barrel of vinegar, and many articles not here enumerated. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by JOSEPH C. SMITH, Administrator. L. H. Ingram, auct. G. W. Yost, clerk.

Also at the same time and place will be sold: Grindstone, shovel, lawn rake, two apple pickers, 3 forks, saws, and saws, wood saw, barrel, gig light, 2 gigs, feed chest, pick, egg stove, rocking chair, go-cart, &c.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908, on the premises the property of Abraham A. Stauffer, deceased, in Skippack township, Montgomery county, Pa., the following described real estate:

Tract No. 1 consists of 72 acres and 100 perches. This is one of the most desirable farms in Skippack township, about five acres of land with never-failing water flowing through the same; about 8 acres unsurpassed meadow land, and the balance is in a high state of cultivation, bounded by lands now or late of Irvin Landis, Henry Garges, Samuel Weiman, Peter Dibb, N. K. Ziegler, Samuel Radcliff, and Benjamin Tyson, and others. The improvements consist of a two and a half story stone house with 6 rooms and hallway on first floor, 6 rooms and hallway on second floor, two-story stone summer kitchen connected to main building with a veranda. Stone barn, one of the largest in that locality, stabling for about 20 head of cattle and 8 horses; large wagon house, double corner, chicken house, chicken shed, wood shed and all other necessary outbuildings. There is a never-falling well of water at house and flowing water in barnyard. Also an abundance of all varieties of fruit on the place.

Tract No. 2 consists of 7 acres and 108 perches of land, bounded by lands of No. 1, Peter Dibb, N. K. Ziegler, Samuel Radcliff and others, and is in a high state of cultivation. These properties are worthy of the strictest consideration as they are of the finest of farm lands in this locality.

PERSONAL PROPERTY: 3 good bay horses, hay wagon and bed, hay ladders, farm wagon and bed, runabout, cart, and harness of all kinds, single and double; spring wagon, family carriage and pole, calling-top carriage, horse power, threshing and cleaner, feed cutter, grain fan, mowing machine, riding cultivator, single cultivator, hay tedder, hay rake, spring harrow, spike harrow, 2 sleighs, 3 good plows, corn marker, wheelbarrow, ladders, hay carrier, pulleys, rope and hook, rope and tackle or blocks, single and double trees, chain traces, breast chains, cow and other chains, wire netting, axes, hoes, forks, rakes, saws, shovels, feed chests, trough and boxes, lot of bags, all kinds of carpenter tools, lumber, boards, wood, grain in the ground, corn in the field, second crop meadow grass, meadow and mixed hay, oats, straw and many other articles and numerous to mention. Sale at 12.30 o'clock p. m., sharp. Conditions: 90 days credit on all sums exceeding \$10; under, cash. JOHN B. STAUFFER, Administrator. A. D. Delp, auct. D. L. Miller and J. W. Weirman, clerks. O. L. Evans, attorney.

WILL EXCHANGE.

New house and some building lots in town for unimproved village property or a farm. A. J. C. 7-9-t. Phoenixville, Pa.

CLAMER'S CIDER MILL

Is Now In Operation.

Bring your apples and try the most modern press for quantity and quality of work. In operation on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

F. J. CLAMER, Collegeville Grist Mills.

ANTIQUE WORK FOR SALE.

A one 7-foot lawn settee, covered with chairs, flower vase. New. Apply to JOSEPH JEWELL, Trappe, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF TWO CARLOADS OF Virginia Cows!

Will be sold at public sale on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908, at Port's hotel, Limerick, 40 fresh cows and springers direct from Dayton, Virginia. I carefully selected these cows and they are the kind that will please and profit buyers. Don't miss this opportunity. Farmers and dairymen. Sale at 2 o'clock. Conditions by J. W. FISHER, F. H. Peterman, auct.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1908, at Perkiomen Bridge hotel, 30 fresh cows direct from Centre county. I have selected a lot of cows that will meet your wants, farmers and dairymen. They have the qualities you are looking for. Also one stock bull, and 15 fresh heifers weighing from 75 to 125 pounds. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by J. W. MITTERLING, L. H. Ingram, auct. J. W. S. Gross, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Cows and Hogs!

FAT LAMBS AT PRIVATE SALE!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1908, at Beckman's hotel, Trappe, 20 fresh cows and close springers and 40 hogs consisting of the best breeds and weighing from 150 to 250 pounds, the kind to suit you. The cows are positively the best I have shipped this year, having the size, shape and quality, and big milkers. 10 of them will weigh from 1200 to 1400 pounds, each. Come and see for yourself. All will be sold for the high dollar. 150 lambs at private sale. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock. Conditions by G. W. SEANOR, W. Pierson, auct. A. P. Fritz, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1908, at the Sunnyside Stock Farm, Trooper, Pa., one carload of fresh cows and close springers, and two stock bulls, direct from Clarion county, Pa. This load consists of good straight, young cows, good sizes and shapes, and good baggers and have been selected with great care by an experienced buyer. Any one in need of cows should not miss this opportunity, as the kind will be hard to buy from now on. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. Conditions by J. T. HALLMAN, David Kratz, auct. J. J. Hartman, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Household Goods!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908, at the residence of the undersigned in Collegeville, the following household goods: One mahogany Wessier upright piano in first-class condition, a pair of 7-8 karat diamond earrings, pure white, without a flaw; 3 bedroom suits, 1 oak and 2 solid walnut suits with marble-top bureau and washstand, 3 new cots, bed springs, mattresses as good as new, 2 toilet sets, 4 rooms of extra Brussels carpets, matting, curtains and curtain poles, window shades, almost new parlor suite, 5 pieces; parlor tables, hall glass, hat rack, solid oak sideboard, a very fine piece of furniture; solid oak extension table, extra long; other tables, graphophone and records; lot of books, good reading matter; seamless copper boiler, holds 10 gallons; cooking utensils, dishes, glassware, ice cream freezer, Mason jars, jelly glasses, lot of 1, 2 and 3 gallon demijohns, vinegar by the barrel, window screens, screen door, ironing board, old covers, grindstone, emery wheel, wheelbarrow, wash bench, lot of 2-inch mesh wire, ice chest, empty barrels, garden implements, picks, grubbing hoe, about 40 pairs of homing pigeons, vise and other tools, combination iron safe, picture frames, small iron heater, and other things which will be gathered by day of sale. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Conditions on day of sale. HENRY BOWEN, Wayne Pearson, auct. G. W. Yost, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Household Goods!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908, at the residence of the undersigned in Collegeville, the following household goods: One mahogany Wessier upright piano in first-class condition, a pair of 7-8 karat diamond earrings, pure white, without a flaw; 3 bedroom suits, 1 oak and 2 solid walnut suits with marble-top bureau and washstand, 3 new cots, bed springs, mattresses as good as new, 2 toilet sets, 4 rooms of extra Brussels carpets, matting, curtains and curtain poles, window shades, almost new parlor suite, 5 pieces; parlor tables, hall glass, hat rack, solid oak sideboard, a very fine piece of furniture; solid oak extension table, extra long; other tables, graphophone and records; lot of books, good reading matter; seamless copper boiler, holds 10 gallons; cooking utensils, dishes, glassware, ice cream freezer, Mason jars,

VESUVIUS CALMED.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

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Arthur Southgate had never married. Putting it mildly, his temper was not an even one, and he argued that, combining his own obstreperous disposition with the inborn obstinacy of all women, something would surely give way. So he clung to single life as the lesser of two evils.

On this particular Sunday afternoon he was chatting with several of his best friends in the smoking room of the Royal club. Pulling out his watch, he saw that it was 5 o'clock—just two hours late for his engagement with Irene Arlington.

"Jumping Jehoshaphat!" he cried as he pushed back from the table. "I'll catch it—just two hours late and a woman in a frenzy waiting for me at the other end of the line. By-by, boys," and he was off.

Jumping in his waiting car, he urged the chauffeur to make haste, and when he rang the bell of the Arlington home Irene herself opened the door.

"Hello, honey," she greeted him. Southgate was speechless. He had expected a volley tuned to "Why didn't you?" and "How dare you?"

"Oh," sighed Irene, "I certainly am glad you didn't come earlier, for at 3 o'clock it was so piping hot, but now"—and she seemed to breathe exhilaration—"it's perfect."

Southgate started in to explain his lateness and decided to tell the truth. He flattered himself that he knew women through and through and argued that the truth was the easiest way out of all troubles. Irene seemed bored by his explanations and interrupted him.

"But, my dear Arthur," she said, "I hate people who are always on time. They never give a girl an excuse to be late herself."

The auto flashed through the city and over the dusty roads. The Sunday crowds were left behind on the popular thoroughfares. The quiet country roads which their chauffeur chose were almost deserted. Twilight had begun to fall, and fitful shadows were cast upon the road from overhanging branches.

"I thought we would stop at Linden Lodge for supper," Southgate was say-



"WHEN DID YOU FIND IT OUT, AND WHO IS THE GIRL?"

ing. "I told Jack Gormley and Mrs. Jack to look up there." Then, as if expecting a protest from his companion, he added, "Of course if you want to go somewhere else—"

"Oh, I love the lodge," exclaimed Irene, "and—"

A sharp report from behind, and her sentence was lost. The machine came to a standstill. Southgate and the chauffeur both jumped out. A tire had burst beyond mending. Southgate swore roundly at the chauffeur, who stolidly began the hour's task of taking off the old tire and putting on a new one.

"I don't blame you for being furious, Irene," began Southgate. "I tell you this automobile business is rotten to the core. It's—"

"But I'm not furious. I'm rather glad we broke down!" cried Irene. "We've been speeding so that I've lost my breath, and anyway just back there are some lovely wild flowers I want to pick, and, oh, I love to see mechanics work, and when I get my flowers I'm coming back to watch your man."

She gathered up her fluffy skirts and jumped out on the ground. Southgate opened his eyes and looked sharply at the girl to make sure he heard right. He felt like the small boy who wanted to pinch himself to see if he were awake.

"Do you mean it?" he gasped.

She assured him that she did, and together they walked back and gathered the flowers. A scientific man would have had difficulty in figuring out which were the thickest, the wild flowers or the mosquitoes which feasted on the newcomers.

"I'm eaten alive with these beastly pests," said Southgate as he slapped one flat on his wrist. "I can't stand it another minute—and really with that thin dress of yours—"

"Oh, mosquitoes are no worse than other pests," said Irene. "My little brother has white mice that get out of the cage and run all over the house. Our colored cook has the ugliest black cat you ever saw that scratches me every time I pat her."

Southgate thought the heat must have affected his companion and made no reply. They returned to the car to

find the new tire on and again started out. They speeded along the dusty road and were nearing the lodge when the machine stopped and refused to move. Investigation proved that the gasoline had given out.

Once more the chauffeur heard Mr. Southgate's opinion of him in rather pertinent language. There was nothing to do but to walk to Linden Lodge, so Irene and Arthur started out for the jaunt. The distance was short, but Irene was dressed for riding and not for walking. Her dainty slippers with high heels were little support, and, suddenly turning her ankle, she uttered a little cry.

"Are you hurt?" exclaimed Southgate with some concern. There was certainly something very congenial about Irene Arlington, he decided.

"Not a bit," answered Irene, "only the heel of my slipper has come off."

"What the deuce shall we do now?" he cried. She smiled, and before she could answer he added, "For heaven's sake don't tell me that you just love to hop on one foot!"

"Not that," laughed Irene, "but do you go and get a stone and knock the other heel off; then I can walk in slippers without heels, as the kiddies do."

Arthur Southgate had never learned the cobbler's trade, but as he took off the old slipper he almost wished he had. The heel was knocked off, and he put back the slipper, took off the other and pounded the nails flat, replaced that, and in a few minutes they were on the porch of Linden Lodge.

Arthur sent off a man from the garage with a fresh supply of gasoline for his man down the road. Irene set her hat aright and awaited Arthur's return.

"We're pretty late, I guess," he said as he joined her, "for I can't seem to find Jack and Mrs. Jack anywhere. Are you comfy all right?"

"Yes, indeed," assured Irene, "but I do wish you would telephone mother that we will be a bit late. You know mothers will worry."

Arthur called an attendant. "Call 967 Terrace, will you? And when you get them I'll talk."

"Beg pardon, sir," began the man. "but the telephone ain't workin' today. Anything else, sir?"

"Yes; get out of here!" roared Southgate. "Well—I'll be—jiggered! What next, do you suppose?"

"Dinner, I hope," said Irene, with a hearty laugh. "I'm a weeny bit hungry."

At the table Arthur Southgate ate little. He never could tell himself in after years whether it was his appetite that played him false or whether some new quantity came into his being and left no room for anything else.

But during that meal Arthur's idea of women in general and one in particular seemed to pass through a metamorphosis. He knew one who was not at all hysterical and unreasonable—and a lot of other disagreeable qualities with which he had always attributed them.

The hot soup was almost cold, the iced asparagus was lukewarm, and the after dinner coffee was rather bitter, but Irene ate with a ravishing appetite and said everything was just right.

It was a lovely ride home, without any mishaps, and Arthur sat gazing at Irene. Two or three times he started to say something, but for some reason the resourceful Mr. Southgate could not frame his sentence just right. Finally he leaned a bit closer to his companion.

"Irene, I'm in love—in fact, I've been in love for some time, and I only found it out lately."

"Oh, how nice!" exclaimed Irene. "When did you find it out, and who's the girl?"

"Just found it out about an hour ago, and, well—I wouldn't have to get out a search warrant to find the girl." Irene was glad the darkness hid her blushes.

"Do you think that a girl with the most heavenly disposition in the world—a disposition that absolutely nothing could ruffle—would consent to marry a prickly bear?" faltered Arthur.

"Oh, I should think she'd just love to tame him!" cried Irene before she realized the significance of the remark. But the prickly bear lost no time in hugging his victim, and her taming methods were as oil upon the troubled waters of life.

The Club Mother's Amends.

The clubwoman closed her book on "domestic responsibility" and, with a tinge of remorse, went out on the lawn, where her children were at play.

"Mary," she informed her children's nurse, "I've neglected my young ones for the clubs too much these last few years, and I'm going to try to make amends. Now, this afternoon I intend to dress one of them with my own hands and take it for an outing in the park."

It was quite late that afternoon when the reformed clubwoman, after pushing a go-cart containing the youngest she had selected and prepared for its outing about the spacious public park for several hours, started toward home. She had hardly come within sight of it when the nurse rushed up, palpably agitated.

"Oh, mum!"—
"The child's all right, Mary," the mother announced by way of assurance. "I humored it all afternoon with candy and fruit."

"But, mum," cried the nurse, endeavoring to regain her breath, "Mrs. Smith, next door, has been scared into a fit, the perlice has been notified and—oh, Lawd, mum!"

"Don't act so, Mary! Why should you get so excited over that hysterical Mrs. Smith?"
"You've gone an' took her child, mum!"—Bohemian.

LAST OF THE PASCAGOULAS.

An Indian Legend From the Shores of the Gulf of Mexico.

An Indian legend of the Pascagoulas is told by the fishermen and oystermen down on the shores of the gulf of Mexico.

A point reaches out into the gulf near the mouth of the Pascagoula river. The pine trees on it come almost to the water's edge, and between lies a strip of white sand; across a marsh, a border of light green swaying and rustling grasses and beyond a gray cypress swamp the hanging moss of the trees swaying in the wind. To the south the blue waters of the gulf stretch away, with little waves lapping on the chalk white clam shells of the shore.

There in the evening during the short twilight one hears soft music, as if it were the notes of a violin, insistent, changing, sweet. It is the song of the Pascagoulas.

Long years before the Pascagoula Indians had lived upon this point. The white men, the Spaniards, came in numbers, and with them the hostile warriors of other tribes, to make war and to drive the Pascagoulas out of the country. Coming from the inland, the enemy took away all chance of fight and hedged them in on the point. The Pascagoulas fought for days and nights in the dark pine woods against outnumbering foes. Then they saw that all was useless, that they could not overcome, and starvation stared them in the face.

The Pascagoulas called a council of the tribe and talked long together. To give themselves up meant lives of slavery or death, and to fight to the last man was to leave the women and children to the mercy of the white men and their allies.

The next morning the Pascagoulas put on all their paint and trappings and burned their wigwags. The men, women and children slowly, deliberately, undyingly backed step by step into the water behind them, singing. Not one faltered. They died with their faces toward their enemies, brave and free, and now in the evening when the wind blows over the marshes the pines and grasses sing the song of the Pascagoulas.—New York Post.

THE LAND OF WORSHIP.

The East Believes Too Utterly to Care if Others Disbelieve.

Prayer pervades the east. Far off across the sands when one is traveling in the desert one sees thin minarets rising toward the sky. A desert city is there. It signals its presence by this mute appeal to Allah. And where there are no minarets in the great wastes of the dunes, in the eternal silence, the lifelessness that is not broken even by any lonely, wandering bird, the camels are stopped at the appointed hours, the poor and often ragged robes are laid down and the brown pilgrims prostrate themselves in prayer. And the rich man spreads his carpet and prays, and the half naked nomad spreads nothing, but he prays too.

The east is full of lust and full of money getting and full of bartering and full of violence, but it is full of worship—of worship that disdains concealment, that recks not of ridicule or comment, that believes too utterly to care if others disbelieve. There are in the east many men who do not pray. They do not laugh at the man who does, like the unpraying Christian. There is nothing ludicrous in prayer. In Egypt your Nubian sailor prays in the stern of your dahabiyeh, and your Egyptian boatman prays by the rudder of your boat, and your black donkey boy prays behind a red rock in the sand, and your camel man prays when you are resting in the noontide watching the faroff, quivering mirage, lost in some wayward dream.

And must you not pray, too, when you enter certain temples where once strange gods were worshipped in whom no man now believes?—Robert Hichens in Century.

Scared by Frogs.

It is said to be owed to the frogs of western Australia that that part of the empire is English and not French. About 1800 a party of prospective French colonists landed on the west coast of Australia, but on the first morning they were alarmed by the loud croaking of the frogs, which they took for demons, and retired with all speed to their ships. Western Australia might have preferred the frog to the swan as her emblem, just as Rome might have preferred, instead of the eagle, the goose that saved the capital.

In His Line.

"I'm surprised that you should be so interested in watching those silly dudes."
"Force of habit, I guess. I'm president of a real estate improvement company."
"Well?"
"Well, they're a vacant lot."—Philadelphia Press.

Paid in Full.

Hiram (coming to the point)—Sally, I've been a'payin' my respects to you for five years come next August, ain't I? Sally (blushingly)—Yes, indeed, Hiram. Hiram—Well, all I'm a'go'in' to say is that I'm durn sick up the installment plan! Sally (in his arms)—Pa's agreeable, Hiram!—St. Louis Republic.

Missionary Work.

"So you once lived in Africa, Sam?"
"Yes, sah."
"Ever do any missionary work out there, Sam?"
"Oh, yes, sah! I was cook for a cannibal chief, sah!"—Pick-Me-Up.

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

The Sensations That Come When a Person Is Hanged.

This is the way Rev. J. T. Mann in Spare Moments describes the way it feels to be hanged:

At Fort Barrancas, Fla., on April 4, 1868, I was hanged as a Confederate spy. I spent four minutes physically and spiritually between earth and heaven. Then a Yankee sergeant, believing me to be the wrong man, cut me down.

My first sensation when the barrel was kicked from under my feet was that a steam boiler inside me was about to explode. Every vein and blood vessel to and from my heart seemed charged with an oppressive fullness that must find an avenue of escape. The nervous system throughout its length was tingling with a painful, prickling sensation the like of which I never felt before or since. Then followed the sense of an explosion, as if a volcano had erupted. This seemed to give me relief, and the pain gave way to a pleasurable feeling, one very desirable could it be secured without death. With this sensation a light broke in upon my sight, a light of milky whiteness, yet, strange to say, so transparent that it was easier to pierce with the eye than the light of day. Then came into my mouth a taste of sweetness the like of which I have never since known. And I felt myself moving on, with a consciousness of leaving everything behind. Then I heard the sweetest music, and it seemed that more than a thousand harps led in each part, accompanied by myriads of voices.

And the sensation of coming back to life after I had been cut down was just as painful as the first feeling of hanging. It was acute torture. Every nerve seemed to have a pain of its own. My nose and fingers were seats of the most excruciating agony. In half an hour the pain was all gone, but I would not go through the experience again for the wealth of the Indies.

Russian Marriages.

The celebration of a Russian marriage sometimes extends over three days. At the wedding festivities the bride is expected to dance with the men one after another until she drops with sheer fatigue. It is a matter of pride with her to keep going as long as possible, and it is not unusual to find a bride dancing gayly after three days and nights of vigorous frolic. When a girl is dancing with a man she always holds his pipe. It would be regarded as extremely rude if a man should continue to smoke his pipe in such circumstances.—London Tit-Bits.

Not So Bad.

Mr. Subbs (after engaging cook)—There's one other thing I suppose you should know, Miss Flannigan—my wife is a chronic invalid, confined to her room.

Miss Flannigan—That's fine! I was afeard she might be wan iv thim chronic kickers that ar-re confined t' th' kitchen, begob!—Puck.

She Hit Back.

"I told teacher, pop, that you said she taught you when you was a little boy."

"What did she say?"
"That stupidity must run in the family."—Baltimore American.

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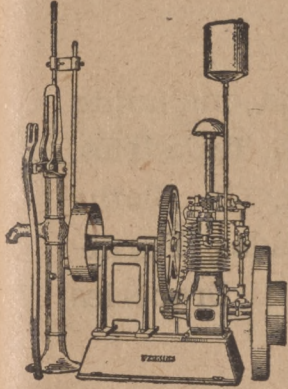
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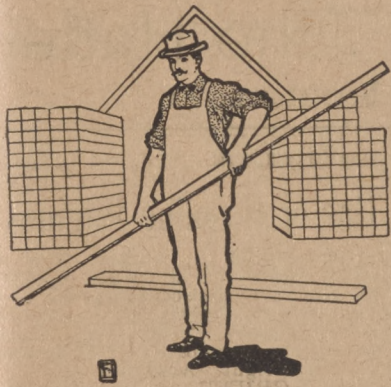
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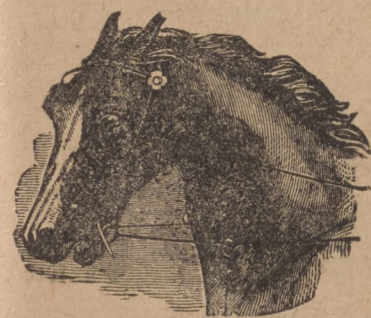
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The INDEPENDENT's eight pages contain local and general news, agricultural notes, short stories and interesting miscellaneous reading matter. A copy every week for 52 weeks, \$1.00.

Paulton's Prisoner.

By W. F. Bryan.

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Absurd as it may seem, Edith Mortimer had run away from happiness.

Realizing that Guy Paulton was determined to marry her, she had looked into the commanding eyes and surveyed the determined chin and had fled in a panic to the mountains after artfully announcing that she was bound for the shore.

This was not because she did not want to marry Paulton. To the contrary, the prospect thrilled her with tender delight, but what she did want was another social season without ties of any sort. She did not want to retire to the ranks of engaged girls and wallflowers after only one year's triumph as the belle of the season.

Guy, on the contrary, seemed determined to be married at once, and as a last resort she had fled to escape his proposal. From babyhood Guy had had a masterful way, and Edith knew that if she stopped to argue she was lost.

Her old chum, Belle Manton, who was going to Beach Haven, forwarded Edith's mail and otherwise helped to maintain the polite but obvious fiction.

Loyally she strove to protect her friend's secret, and though Paulton alternately begged and threatened, he could gain no hint of Edith's whereabouts. Edith smiled at the desperate letters he wrote, but she carefully saved them in her little rosewood traveling desk, and could Paulton have seen the tender light in her eyes as she reread them in the quiet of the summer nights he would have been content. The trouble was that Paulton could not see, and he was putting in a most uncomfortable summer.

Oddly enough, Edith was really enjoying her runaway vacation. She

had stumbled on a quaint village far from the haunts of fashion. In simple gowns and with her hair in braids she rejoiced at the freedom from dress and social routine that had been her portion all winter. In her gingham sunbonnet she might have passed for the daughter of a farmer, and for the moment Guy Paulton took her to be such when he came upon her in the little woodland where Edith spent most of her time. Her back was turned to him as he parted the bushes and trampled down the ferns.

Edith started at the sound of his voice, but promptly drew the all-concealing bonnet down in front and managed to stammer an answer to his question if she had seen any soldiers about.

For the first time she noticed that he was in uniform, and she immediately realized that the rough service dress was most becoming. Paulton was built in heroic mold, and, though he looked well in the conventional dress of a man of fashion, the heavy blue shirt, open to display his fine throat, and tight fitting riding trousers emphasized the good lines of his powerfully muscled figure.

Edith shook her head. "You are certain that there have been no soldiers about," he asked again, "no chaps in brown uniform?"

"Haven't seen any," denied Edith in nasal tones. "You're the first soldier I've seen since the county fair. Is it a parade?"

"It's a game of war," explained Paulton. "They divided the militia into two armies. The browns must beat the blues to win, and of course we blues are anxious to see that they don't. I am supposed to be scouting."

"Like real soldiers?" she asked innocently. "Of course," was the impatient reply. "That is the whole idea, to train us like the regulars."

Edith giggled in a very good imitation of Dolly Spence, the village flirt. "I didn't know that real soldiers stopped to talk to girls when there was a war on," she suggested as she raised her hand to the bonnet the better to adjust its shade.

The movement was fatal to concealment. Paulton noticed that her hand was unusually white for a girl who worked about the farm, and the next instant he recognized the slight fligree band that circled one of the slender fingers. It had been his mother's, and how often he had suggested to Edith to wear it!

"We are like regular soldiers also because we are not above a pleasant

little flirtation," declared Paulton smilingly. "I believe that a regular soldier would kiss such a pretty face as yours!"

"How do you know that it is pretty?" demanded Edith from the security of the sunbonnet's shade. It hurt her to think that Guy would flirt with any girl he met, but she was determined to carry the game as far as she dared.

"I'll take the face on trust," announced Paulton calmly. "All's fair in love and war, they say, so your face must be fair, since this is mimic war."

"Maybe it's only make believe fair, since this is make believe war," suggested Edith coquettishly.

"To the contrary, this is very real war," declared Paulton, "and I am obliged to place you under arrest."

"What for?" demanded Edith, not without some alarm. "You cannot draw country folks into your games."

"You are wrong," retorted Paulton. "It is the soldier's duty to take into custody those enemies of his country whose sentiments threaten the success of a campaign."

"But I am not your enemy," protested Edith. "I won't be taken prisoner."

"Perhaps," assented Paulton, "but a stern duty confronts me. I must take you a prisoner and hale you before a court martial unless—"

He paused tantalizingly. "Unless?" She told herself that if he demanded a kiss as the price of her freedom she would never believe in men again.

"There is but one way out of it," continued Paulton. "Prove your loyalty to your country by marrying one of its protectors. There is a parson just beyond here. I passed a church not very long ago. We will slip over there and get married, and then I shall be certain that you are not an enemy to the country."

"And if I refuse?" asked Edith loftily, in her anger dropping her vocal disguise.

"In that case," answered Paulton, "I am afraid that you will be thrown into the guardhouse until you change your mind."

"I shall report you to the colonel," cried Edith angrily. "He will not tolerate such conduct."

"I am quite certain that the colonel will approve my conduct," said Guy placidly. "Coming up on the train he told me that I ought to marry, and I assured him that, through no fault of mine, bachelorhood was my lot. I am sure that he will be pleased at the promptness with which I have acted upon his suggestion when I bring my bride into camp."

"I won't be your bride!" stormed Edith. "You are rude and ungentlemanly to take unfair advantage of a woman."

"All's fair in love and war," reminded Paulton, "and this is both love and war. I am doing the loving and you have been doing the warring. Do you think it was fair to run away as you did and never give me a hint of your address?"

"You know me?" gasped Edith. "Most assuredly," declared Paulton. "I was not positive until I saw that you were wearing the little ring I gave you and which you never would wear in town. Then I knew that perhaps there was a chance. Will you marry me, Edith?"

"Not now," protested Edith in sudden panic. "Guy, don't make me marry you right away. You have your scouting to do, and—I never did like the minister of that little church," she added inconsequently. "Dr. Miron is much nicer."

"May I come back when this cruel war is over—next week?" asked Guy tenderly. "Then I'll ask Dr. Miron to marry us, and we'll have our friends up to see the prisoner of war marry her captor, just as they do in historical novels."

"I think that I'll just have to marry you," assented Edith. "You are such a persistent torment."

"All's fair"—Paulton began his favorite quotation, but the rest was lost in the pasteboard tunnel of the sunbonnet as he claimed a kiss.

The Larynx.

The larynx has been compared to a wind, a reed and a stringed instrument. The comparison of it to a violin gave rise to the not very accurate phrase "vocal chords" as the name of the two cushions which are its most prominent features. But no string so short as those vocal chords could produce a musical bass note. In fact, the comparison of the larynx to any instrument which produces only musical tones is inadequate to begin with. There is no instrument but the larynx which produces both song and speech, and as those comparisons view the larynx merely as a producer of musical sounds we have no further concern with them at present. Besides, the voice can be trained for speech, elocution and oratory without a knowledge of the physiology of the larynx.

We have the power of adjusting the larynx, of varying the tension of its cords, cushions or ligaments, as they have been variously called. We can do these things without scientific technical knowledge of how they are done, without any knowledge at all of vocal physiology, and it is the work of the trainer of the voice to teach the pupils how to do them.—Chambers' Journal.

The Reward of Beauty.

"What a beautiful little girl!" said the woman.

"Yes," replied the man, "and some day it may be necessary for her father to pay millions in order to get some scrawny little foreigner with bowlegs and watery eyes and a receding chin to marry her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Govern your passions, otherwise they will govern you.—Horace.

HUMBLED THE PRINCESS.

Fall of a Dusky Beauty From the South Sea Islands.

One night John Sharp Williams, while a student at Heidelberg, Germany, was in attendance upon a swell function at which the guest of honor was a dark skinned princess alleged to hail from one of the south sea islands. This princess was magnificently bedecked and bejeweled, and her warm olive complexion, set off by a mass of black, kinky hair, full red lips, snow white teeth and black, sparkling eyes, made her the center of the function. The masculine-like Germans swarmed about her like bees around a honeysuckle vine, and even Dutch femininity could not discount the charm of her manner or the beauty of her person.

John Sharp was introduced, of course, and immediately upon obtaining a near view of the princess (?) his southern instincts rose to the surface and his southern blood began to boil. Watching his opportunity, he managed to get to the beauty's elbow. Then, reducing his voice to a low, but perfectly audible key, he sent into her startled ears this alarming query:

"Look here, nigger, where did you come from?"

Panic stricken and with all her self possession scattered, the alleged princess turned upon her interrogator as she heard the familiar intonation of the southerner and looked into his unrelenting face. Then she stammered:

"Fum South Carolina, boss, but for de Lawd's sake don't tell it."

Whether John Sharp respected the piteous plea of a southern negress in a faraway land and permitted her to continue her bold imposition upon the credulous Germans the story does not tell. But the fact remains that the "princess" realized that she was in the presence of one who, from intimate knowledge of her race, had divined her African origin, and she could only throw herself on his mercy.—Biloxi Herald.

THE BASTILLE.

Men and Methods in the Famous Old French Prison.

The Bastille as a prison was apparently better kept and cleaner than either Bicetre or the Chatelet, and imprisonment within its walls did not, it would seem, dishonor the prisoner or his family. A great many prisoners were charged as mad, and under this elastic term the violent maniac, the ambitious madman, the young spendthrift, the megalomaniac, the reacher for the philosopher's stone or the secret of perpetual motion—all these tiresome persons might be and were included.

How, then, did these prisoners live? In the underground cells or dungeons, as in the cells in the towers, the prisoners were on bread and water, as a rule. In the other rooms in the main building three meals were served a day, with drinkable wine—"vin potable." In certain cases, according to the quality and distinction of the prisoner, he might supplement the meager furniture of his prison and get a provision of books. Very favored persons were allowed their own servant if he would consent voluntarily to undergo confinement. Voltaire began to write the "Henriade" as prisoner in the Bastille; Abbe Morellet of the Encyclopedie speaks of the great fortress as the cradle of his fame, but we must remember that it was perhaps not advisable to say much about the Bastille when you were still living within its walls and that, as M. Moulin has reminded us, "the old Spartans offered sacrifices to fear." Prisoners, moreover, had to sign on their release an elaborate declaration by which they swore never to divulge, directly or indirectly, anything they might have learned as prisoners concerning the Bastille.—Mrs. Frederic Harrison in Nineteenth Century.

A Feat For Blondin.

"Speaking of the straight and narrow path," said a congressman, "reminds me of a story about a man I knew in Chicago who stayed very late at a dinner at the club. When he came out he started to walk in the middle of the street."

"Hey, John," said a friend who met him as he was making the best of his way along the car tracks, "why don't you walk on the sidewalks?"

"Walk on the sidewalks?" snorted John. "Do you think I'm Blondin?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Get Tired Quick.

A farmer hired a hand from town. The first morning the new hand went to work he accompanied the farmer into the hay field. They put on a load and hauled it to the barn. By the time it was unloaded it was 9 o'clock. "Well," said the new hand from town, "what will we do now?" "What will we do now?" roared the farmer. "Why, we'll go after another load of hay!" "In that case," said the new hand from town, "I will resign."

Pat and the Lava.

An Irishman, having returned from Italy, where he had been with his master, was asked in the kitchen, "Now, then, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking about?" "Only a drop of the crater," was Pat's reply.

No Advance Copies Given Out.

Gwendolen—What did Archie say when he proposed to you? Esmeralda—He won't say it until next Thursday night, and it won't be released before 12.30 a. m.—Chicago Tribune.

The wrestlers and athletes of India develop great strength by living on milk, a little goat's flesh and plenty of food made from flour.

The Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTGOMERY CO. PA.

E. S. Moser, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, September 24, 1908.

WHEN ante-election promises are all realized nobody will question the presence of a political millenium.

ACCORDING to the Bureau of Labor, the average wages an hour were 3.7 per cent. higher and the prices of food 4.2 per cent. higher in 1907 than in 1906.

THE Washington Post figures it out that the difference between an airship and the price of meat is that the latter will never come down fast enough to hurt anybody.

FROM the New York World: If the Federal Government stops all rebates and discriminations by the railroads, it may render a more valuable service to the country than by trying to regulate rates.

A BEGGAR in New York was asked recently why he did not go to work. He said that he could see no reason why he should, for if he did he could earn only \$2 a day, while he was getting \$5 by begging. Wise beggar.

WITH forest fires raging in the western and northern sections of the State and a drought that almost, if not quite, eclipses all recorded periods of dry weather, it is no wonder that many thousands of people are greatly alarmed.

DEMOCRATIC conferees from Berks and Montgomery counties met in Philadelphia last week and selected Wynne James, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Doylestown, as the Democratic nominee for Congress to try conclusions with the Hon. I. P. Wanger in this Congressional district.

FROM the Louisville Courier Journal: The Chicago man who named triplets William, Jennings and Bryan was fortunate in the circumstances in having more names to draw upon than the lady who complimented a friend by naming the twins Kate and Duplicate.

LEWIS STUYVESANT CHANLER was nominated for Governor of New York by the Democratic State Convention, last week. Mr. Chanler is reckoned a strong candidate, and it is averred that the Democratic party in the Empire State is a harmonious combination of political units, this year. If this averment is based upon correct information, New York is not to be listed as a Republican certainty in November.

OCTOBER 23, 1908, has been designated as Arbor Day. It has been well said that "the planting of trees for shade and for fruit, the processes of building and grafting, the methods of destroying noxious insects, and the prevention of forest fires should be studied by the pupils in both public and private schools. The dissemination of this kind of knowledge has been greatly stimulated by the observance of Arbor Day."

DEMOCRATS feel encouraged by the result of the special election in several Legislative districts in Indiana on Thursday of last week. Five Republican counties in the northern part of the State, which gave Roosevelt a majority of 2500, went Democratic by nearly 200. Three Democratic counties in the southern part of the State went against Parker by 1725 and on Thursday gave a Democratic majority of nearly 200. One county where the Republicans had a majority four years ago of 4646, and where they normally have a majority of 3000, they carried last week by 272. Muncie, a Republican stronghold, was carried by the Democrats by 2200. In four counties making one Senatorial district the Republicans generally have a majority in each county and an aggregate majority of 2500. On Thursday they had 59. If the foregoing figures are accepted as indicating the drift of political sentiment, then Indiana must be classed as a doubtful State in the present Presidential contest.

THE Erie Railroad has notified the New Jersey State Railroad Commission that it would make a charge of \$2 a mile for transporting the members over its line in an observation engine. The management of the Erie Railroad is evidently not averse to making some kinds of legislation expensive in its application.

PRESIDENT LINGWELL, of Highland Park College, Iowa, has dismissed every negro student of the institution, and says no more will be admitted, as white students object to social equality with negroes. The intermingling of whites and blacks will not become popular for many generations to come. Sentiment is one thing; practice, another. Both races can be and should be protected in their respective rights, but this protection cannot be expected to offset the results of Natural processes.

IN answer to an invitation to address a "Jewish Republican Club," Simon Wolf, of Washington, sent a letter in which he said: "Under no circumstances could my services be secured for any such purpose. I have always deprecated the formation of political clubs under the guise of Irish, Jewish, German or any other distinctive name, and I think it is inimical to the best interests of the Republic to foster any sentiment that localizes instead of nationalizes."

THE Journal of the American Medical Association, published at Chicago, has completed its returns from the year's Fourth of July casualties resulting from barbarous customs. A total of 163 deaths from the 1908 celebration compares with 164 last year, 158 in 1906, 182 in 1905, 183 in 1904, and 466 in 1903. The marked reduction in mortality from lockjaw growing out of powder injuries is to be attributed to the work of medical associations and physicians in warning the people and giving instructions in regard to treatment of wounds. The more general use of anti-toxin is held responsible for the fact that only 72 per cent. of those thus treated for tetanus died this year, as compared with 85 per cent. last year.

THERE has been political excitement galore the past week. First came the disclosures of Presidential candidate Hearst to the effect that Senator Foraker, of Ohio, had been most liberally compensated in cash by the Standard Oil Company, and was subsequently requested to kill certain legislation objectionable to said Company, and, that Mr. Haskell, Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, had once upon a time attempted to bribe the Attorney-General of Ohio in the interests of the Standard Oil Company. Second, a gushing, steaming hot promulgation of campaign literature by President Roosevelt, taking advantage of the situation to smite Foraker, laud Mr. Taft, and blister Mr. Bryan and the Democratic party on account of Mr. Haskell. Third, and lastly, Mr. Bryan telegraphed the President to substantiate his charge as to Mr. Haskell. The telegram is couched in incisive language, and it is for President Roosevelt to make good, or subject himself to the charge of campaign mudslinging—conduct not becoming a President of the United States. More literature from the President is awaited by an expectant public, and more excitement.

IF Mr. Taft is to be elected to the Presidency the exigencies of the political situation demand that the Republican stump orators and Bourbon high-tariff editors quit ranting about "panics" under Democratic rule and quit blathering about the blessings of Dingleyism. The independent voters will not accept such claptrap. They well remember 1873, 1884, and 1907, as to panics, and they happen to know that no nation can afford in the long run to impose tariff taxes upon the masses for the benefit of a comparatively few individuals, corporations, or trusts, without inflicting great injustice upon the people as a whole. Mild references to promises of tariff revision will not do, if Mr. Bryan is to be defeated for the Presidency. Up to date he has, with all his apparent weaknesses, the best of the argument in the minds of many independent as well as Republican voters. Many electors who read and think and read and read, want plenty of positive assurance that the robber tariff is to be effectively revised, and they want this assurance direct from reliable Republican sources. If they fail to get what they want before they cast their ballots, they will take chances and vote for Mr. Bryan.

TAFT SCORES BRYAN

Says His Record From Beginning to End Is One of Failure.

Cincinnati, Sept. 23.—The real activities of the campaign have begun for William H. Taft, Republican presidential candidate. Three political addresses were the demands made on him during his last day in Cincinnati before starting on his western trip. Not since the candidate was informed officially of his nomination has Cincinnati been so thoroughly awake politically as when marching clubs from Indianapolis, Columbus, Hamilton and other places lent the blaze of torch and the blare of trumpet as an escort to the candidate, who was the principal feature of the rally of the National League of Republican clubs at Music hall.

Mr. Taft in his speech declared in no uncertain language what he thinks of William J. Bryan as a statesman and politician. After reviewing, before an audience which from the first showed a decided liking for him, the record of the Republican party as one of action and future reliability, he depicted his idea of the Democratic policy of "promise," and then devoted himself to an analysis of Mr. Bryan.

"What is it we have to expect from Mr. Bryan?" said Mr. Taft. "Have we anything to expect but what he promises? Have we anything to expect but what is based upon his eloquence and his adroitness as a public critic? Has he ever given any practical demonstration of his ability to meet problems and solve them? Has he ever done anything but formulate propositions in his closet of an utterly impracticable character, largely with a view of attracting votes by their plausibility, and very little with a view of their operation? What is the history of Mr. Bryan? It is from beginning to end a record of failures on public questions.

"If he were to be elected, unquestionably because of his record, however much now he may seek to pose as a conservative—because of his record, because of the failure of the theories which he has proposed for the last twelve years, his election will mean a paralysis of business, and we should have a recurrence of the disastrous business conditions of the last Democratic administration."

TAFT OPPOSED FORAKER

Would Make No Deal With Him Before He Was Nominated.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Secretary Loeb gave to representatives of the press a formal statement by the President, which was called forth by the recent exchanges between William H. Hearst and Senator Foraker, of Ohio. Mr. Hearst, in public utterances, had accused the senator of relations with the Standard Oil company inconsistent with his duties as a senator and his attitude as a representative of Republican policies and professions. In the statement President Roosevelt makes another appeal for the support of Mr. Taft and declares that his defeat would bring "lasting satisfaction to but one set of men who, as shown in the correspondence published by Mr. Hearst, were behind Mr. Foraker, the opponent of Mr. Taft, within his own party, and who now are behind Governor Haskell and his associates, the opponents of Mr. Taft in the opposite party."

The statement embodies a letter written by Mr. Taft to a friend in Ohio, on July 20, 1907, in which the present Republican candidate for the presidency refused to acquiesce in the plan of the Ohio State Central committee to endorse Mr. Taft for the presidency and Mr. Foraker for reelection to the senate in a single resolution. The president points out that Mr. Taft's attitude has always been directly opposed to that charged against Senator Foraker by Mr. Hearst regarding the moneyed interests. The president cites the Brownville affair as a case where the agitation was a phase of the effort "by the representatives of certain law-defying corporations to bring discredit upon the administration." It was, he says, in large part, "not a genuine agitation on behalf of colored men at all."

THIRTEEN KILLED ON FRENCH WARSHIP

Explosion of Gun Blows Men to Pieces.

Toulon, France, Sept. 23.—During gunnery drill one of the big turret guns on the French armored cruiser Latouche Treville exploded with terrific violence, completely wrecking the after turret and killing outright the entire gun crew of thirteen. A number of men were seriously injured, some of them probably fatally. The drill had been proceeding for a considerable time, when without warning the whole turret seemed to blow out. Disembodied bodies were thrown in all directions and several of them were hurled into the sea through the great breach caused by the explosion.

The spectacle was horrible, the dead and wounded, together with shattered arms and legs, littering the decks. A call to quarters was sounded, and as speedily as possible the wounded were cared for.

The gun that exploded was of 7.6 inches bore, of which the cruiser carried two. Happening so soon after the accident on the Couronne, the explosion has caused a sensation in naval circles and doubtless will lead to a most rigid investigation.

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Agents for Hawes Celebrated Hats. All first-class stores sell our hats. ASK FOR THEM.

Tracey, : the Hatter,

38 E. Main Street, Norristown, Pa.

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Is the foundation of success and success makes for contentment. The smallest measure of success is always preferable to no success, and a small beginning

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Patronage solicited and appreciated. Courteous treatment to all and painstaking care in giving patrons the best service.

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HENRY YOST, JR., Collegeville, Pa.

SILVERWARE and CUT GLASS

We will place our New Fall lines—of either now complete—alongside of the finest you've seen anywhere—even at much higher prices and for LESS OUTLAY, you will get wedding gift satisfaction such as cannot be surpassed. We've probably gone to more pains than ever in bringing our Fall Display up to what our fast-growing patronage is entitled to and we are addressing this little reminder to you that you'll feel perfectly free to come in and get your ideas together for the Wedding Gift time next month.

J. D. SALLADE, JEWELER,

16 E. Main Street,

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FULL STOCK OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Latest styles, lowest prices. Ladies' Notions are being closed out at greatly reduced prices.

Mrs. Frances Barrett's,

MAIN ST., NEAR STATION,

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FIRST-CLASS

Gas or Gasoline Engines

from one-sixth h. p., upward. Gas or gasoline engines of all makes repaired; saws filed, lawn mowers sharpened, bicycles and automobiles repaired; machinists' tools and supplies, electric wire and bells furnished and put in order. Work guaranteed. Prices right. Address: SAM'L J. GRIFFIN, General Machinist, Phone 621M. R. D. 1, Phoenixville, Pa.

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BROWN, CLOUD & JOHNSON, 39 E. Main Street, Norristown, Pa.

Ben. Franklin said :

"For age and want save while you may, No morning sun lasts all the day."

SAVING IS EASY

It is only the beginning that is difficult. Once started, laying money aside becomes a habit—"second nature," automatic, almost involuntary.

Open an account with us to-day, and begin to build a competence. Our 3 per cent. for every day helps amazingly.

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Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Neglige Shirts, Collars, Knit Jackets, or anything you are looking for, and all at the right prices. Any one of our thousand UMBRELLAS will keep you dry in a rainstorm. COME AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

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Cement Brick, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile, Fence Posts, Lawn Vases, Water Troughs, Steps, Sills, Slabs and Ornamental Stones.

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Re-enforced Silos Built of Concrete Blocks for Same Price as Wooden Ones.

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Drain Tile, 4 inch, 3 cents per foot.

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" " 15 " 40 " " "

Building Blocks, 8x20 inches, 16c. a piece.

Brick \$8.50 to \$12.00 per 1000.

Reinforced Fence Posts, for wire or rail,

25 cents a piece.

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ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.

Water Troughs \$1.00 per foot.

Lawn Vases \$3.00 each.

Side Walk Slabs, 10 cents per square foot.

Door Steps and Sills, 25c. per foot.

Edison Portland Cement, \$1.60 per barrel

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No better suits. No cheaper suits in the county.

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RIVERS ARE DRY;
FORESTS ABLAZE

Water Famine Menaces Many Towns in Several States.

THOUSANDS OF ACRES ABLAZE

Three Farm Houses Destroyed Near Wilkes-Barre—Fire Drawing Nearer to Oil Wells in Western Pennsylvania—10,000 Men Fighting Forest Fires in New York and Farmers Suffering Heavy Loss—Several Villages in Wisconsin Destroyed By Fire.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Sept. 23.—Two farm houses are reported destroyed near Ruggles and one near Loyalville by forest fires, while several others are in danger. A large force of men is trying to save them and prevent the fire from spreading. By back-firing large tracts of land the fire fighters prevented the main fire from getting fuel to feed on in many places and have managed to keep it from spreading rapidly. There is still no indication of rain here, and the Susquehanna river is now far below the previous lowest water mark recorded since the valley was settled.

Fire Drawing Nearer to Oil Wells.

Corry, Pa., Sept. 23.—The situation in the fire-swept districts of northwestern Pennsylvania is daily growing worse. In Warren county, between Selkirk and Grand Valley, near the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh tracks, in one spot more than 400 acres of brush and timberland are in flames, and gradually this fire is drawing nearer to oil wells. Should it gain a foothold among the oil wells nothing could stay its progress.

Coke Ovens Suspend.

Morgantown, W. Va., Sept. 23.—On account of the scarcity of water all of the coke ovens in Decker's Creek valley have suspended, throwing nearly 1000 men out of work. More than 900 ovens are shut down on account of the drought. The Sabraton plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate company, employing 875 men, was forced to close several weeks ago and cannot resume until after heavy rains fall. Forest fires are raging in the Cheat mountains and are especially disastrous in the central part of the state.

New York Farmers Suffer Heavy Loss

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 23.—In the grip of the worst water famine in years, the agricultural interests of central and northern New York are facing a desperate situation. For more than two months little or no rain has fallen. The farmers have already sustained tremendous losses, and these will be greatly increased unless a heavy rain comes soon. The output of the dairy industry will be considerably decreased. Pastures are dry and probed, and wells and streams in many sections are exhausted. The potato and corn yield will be less than half a crop.

Fire Loss \$1,000,000 a Day.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Dr. W. J. McGee, of the geological survey, who has returned to this city after a visit to the Adirondacks, states that a conservative estimate of the damage being done in that section by forest fires is \$1,000,000 a day.

10,000 Men Fighting Forest Fires.

New York, Sept. 23.—Alarm is felt in many sections of the state because of the rapid and continual spread of the big forest fires that have been burning for many days in the Adirondacks. New fires are frequently reported, and according to dispatches dangerous fires are burning in at least a score of places, and a number of small towns and summer resort places are threatened. There are hundreds of small fires that may become dangerous. Probably 10,000 men are fighting the fires, but the flames have gotten so far beyond control that only a drenching rain will stop them. The more extensive fires are reported in Warren, Saratoga and Essex counties. Rivers, creeks, wells and springs have run dry, which greatly handicaps the army of fire fighters.

Wisconsin Villages Burned.

Rhineland, Wis., Sept. 23.—Satuit, a settlement of half a dozen homes, three miles east of Rhineland, was destroyed by fire. The settlers fled to Moons lake, where they are cared for. No loss of life has been reported. Rhineland is now regarded as safe and the fires have been quieted by lack of wind. An unverified report from Ashland, Wis., says that the village of Mason is burning.

Captured a Live Sea Cow.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 23.—A live sea cow or manatee, weighing 1500 pounds, was hauled ashore at Ocean View in a seine. The fishermen succeeded in getting it alive into a pen, where it is being kept as a curiosity. It is said to be of the species found off the coast of Florida.

Steamer Wrecked; 110 Drowned.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 23.—A cable dispatch to the army signal corps confirms the total loss of the Star of Bengal on Coronation island. Twenty-seven were saved and 110 drowned, including nine whites.

FAMILY OF FOUR DROWN

Man, Wife and Two Children Perish in Launch Disaster.

THREE OF PARTY SAVED

Airship Falls, Orville Wright Injured and Army Officer Killed—Gave \$4,000,000 to Each of His Children. Father Sees His Son Cut in Two. Fought to the Death to Save Her Husband—Falls Head First Into a Thresher—Gets Twenty Years For Stealing \$5.

Four persons out of a party of seven in a launch were drowned in Long Island sound off Stratford point, Conn. The three survivors were rescued after having been in the water nearly two hours.

The dead are: Frederick L. Roswell, Mrs. Roswell, his wife; Edward, a son, aged nine, and May, a daughter, aged seven.

The other members of the party were Miss Gertrude Adams, William Gerbith and Mrs. C. Wesley Parkes.

The party left this city for a sail up the Housatonic river, and were homeward bound during the evening, when the launch ran upon the breakwater off Stratford point and began to pound to pieces.

Roswell put his wife and two children in the launch tender, together with Mrs. Parks, while Miss Adams and Gerbith were instructed to cling to the stern of the little boat. He then took his place in the boat and started to row, as he thought, for the shore. He evidently lost his bearings and rowed out into the sound. Roswell rowed until exhausted, and then, intending to let Gerbith take a turn at the oars, called to him to go around to the bow of the boat and to Miss Adams to get into the craft. At that moment a heavy wave struck the little boat and capsized it. The little Roswell boy sank at once, but the others managed to get a hold on the boat. Then another heavy roller struck them and washed away the little girl and Mrs. Roswell. Soon Mr. Roswell's strength gave out and he gradually slipped from the boat and went under. The others kept up their cries for help. As they drifted nearer the shore their cries were heard and a rescue party brought them ashore.

Airship Falls; Wright Injured.

After having drawn the attention of the world to his aeroplane flights at Fort Myer, near Washington, and having established new world's records for heavier-than-air flying machines, Orville Wright met with a tragical mishap while making a two-man flight. The aeroplanist was accompanied by Lieutenant Thomas E. Selfridge, of the signal corps of the army. Lieutenant Selfridge was fatally injured and died. Mr. Wright was seriously injured, but is expected to recover.

While the machine was encircling the drill grounds a propeller blade snapped off and, hitting some other part of the intricate mechanism, caused it to overturn in the air and fall to the ground, enveloping the two occupants in the debris.

Soldiers and spectators ran across the field to where the aeroplane had fallen and assisted in lifting Mr. Wright and Lieutenant Selfridge from under the tangled mass of machinery, ropes, wire and shreds of muslin. Mr. Wright was conscious and said: "Oh, hurry and lift the motor." Lieutenant Selfridge was unconscious and had apparently struck the ground with great force. His head was covered with blood and he was choking when the soldiers extricated him from under the machine.

Dr. Watters, a New York physician, was one of the first to reach the spot and rendered first aid to the injured men. When their wounds had been bandaged Mr. Wright and Lieutenant Selfridge were taken to the Fort Myer hospital at the other end of the field. It was feared that Mr. Wright was suffering from internal injuries. He had lapsed into a state of semi-consciousness by the time he reached the hospital, while Lieutenant Selfridge, whose skull was fractured, died without regaining consciousness.

Mr. Wright Wednesday replaced the propellers which he had been using with a longer pair, the blades of which were six inches longer, and many who have witnessed Mr. Wright's flights at Fort Myer believe the change of propellers caused the accident. An examination of the broken blade showed that it had been snapped off at a point one-fourth of the distance from the hub. A deep indentation of the broken piece indicated that it had struck some other part of the aeroplane.

Twenty Years For Stealing \$5.

For stealing \$5, Edward Jones, of 332 East Twenty-third street, New York city, was sentenced to twenty years in prison by Judge Malone in general sessions. On Aug. 26 Jones and two companions went into a store kept by Paul Sachs at 522 Sixth avenue. As Sachs was changing a dollar bill Jones seized him and took \$5 from his pocket. Peter Derringer, a clerk, came to the assistance of his employer, and Jones fired a shot at him, whereupon the three robbers fled. Jones was caught after a short chase, but the other two men escaped.

BRYAN CALLS FOR PROOFS

Asks President to Make Good Charges Against Haskell.

WANTS HONORABLE TREATMENT

Democratic Nominee in Indignant Telegram to Mr. Roosevelt Demands That He Prove Haskell Was Connected With Oil Trust—Will Dismiss Him As Treasurer of Democratic Campaign Fund if Accusation Is Proved.

Detroit, Sept. 23.—The remarkable spectacle of a presidential candidate rebuking the chief executive of the nation for making statements deemed to be unjustified was witnessed when William J. Bryan in a telegram to President Roosevelt defended Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, treasurer of the Democratic national committee, against the charge that he had unlawful connections with the Standard Oil company. Mr. Bryan serves notice on the president that as the candidate of the Democratic party "I shall not permit any responsible member of the Republican organization to misrepresent the Democratic party in the present campaign."

The telegram concludes with the statement that the Democratic party is making "an honest and honorable" fight in defense of its principles and policies "and expects and will demand honorable treatment from those who are in charge of the Republican campaign."

In his telegram Mr. Bryan says:

"In a statement given out by you you endorse a charge made against Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, to the effect that he was once in the employ of the Standard Oil company, and as such employee was connected with an attempt to bribe or influence Attorney General Monnet, of Ohio, to dismiss suits pending against the Standard Oil company. In endorsing this charge you attack the Democratic party and its candidate, saying that 'Governor Haskell stands high in the councils of Mr. Bryan and is the treasurer of his national campaign committee.' And you add that the publication of this correspondence not merely justifies in striking fashion the action of the administration, but also acts a curious side light on the attacks made upon the administration, both in the Denver convention which nominated Mr. Bryan and in the course of Mr. Bryan's campaign."

"Your charge is so serious that I cannot allow it to go unnoticed. Governor Haskell has denied that he was ever employed by the Standard Oil company in any capacity or was ever connected in any way whatever with it or with the transaction upon which your charge is based."

"Governor Haskell demanded an investigation at the time the charge was first made, offering to appear and testify, and he demands an investigation now. I agree with you that if Governor Haskell is guilty as charged, he is unfit to be connected with the Democratic national committee, and I am sure you will agree with me that if he is innocent he deserves to be exonerated from so damning an accusation."

"As the selection of Governor Haskell as chairman of the committee on resolutions at Denver and also as treasurer of the Democratic national committee, had my approval and endorsement, I feel it my duty to demand an immediate investigation of a charge against him endorsed by the president of the United States. Your high position, as well as your sense of justice, would prevent your giving sanction and circulation to such a charge without proof, and I respectfully request therefore that you furnish any proof which you have in your possession, or if you have no proof, I request that you indicate a method by which the truth may be ascertained. Without consulting Mr. Haskell, I will agree that he will appear for investigation before any tribunal, public or private, which you may indicate, and I will further agree that his connection with the national committee and with this campaign shall cease in the event that the decision of such tribunal connects him in any way with this charge, or in case you after an investigation of the facts, say that you believe him guilty of the charges made."

"As the candidate of the Democratic party I shall not permit any responsible member of the Republican organization to misrepresent the attitude of the Democratic party in the present campaign. I have assisted you to the extent of my ability in remedial measures which I deemed for the public good which you have undertaken; I have urged Democrats to support such measures and I have advocated more radical measures against private monopolies than either you or your party associates have been willing to undertake. The platform of the Democratic party is clear and specific on this subject, as on other subjects, while the platform of the Republican party is uncertain and evasive."

"The Democratic party is making an honest and an honorable fight in defense of the principles and policies enunciated in its platform, and it expects and will demand fair play, honorable treatment from those who are in charge of the Republican campaign."

Fought to the Death to Save Husband

John Roberts and his wife resisted a sheriff and his deputies in a fight near Prestonia, Mo., one mile south of the Arkansas line, when the officers attempted to arrest Roberts for killing Obe Kessinger, a neighbor. As a result the woman and Sheriff Mooney, of Baxter county, Ark., are probably mortally wounded and Roberts and two deputies are seriously hurt.

Roberts went to Kessinger's house and called Kessinger to the door. When Kessinger appeared Roberts fired and killed him, it is said. The cause of the deed has not been learned.

Sheriff Mooney, with several deputies, started to arrest Roberts. Mrs. Roberts from a window told the officers to keep away, but the sheriffs continued to advance, and both she and her husband opened fire.

Mooney was shot by the woman, it is said. His fall disconcerted the deputies for a few minutes, and Roberts and his wife took advantage of this to barricade the house. They defended the buildings for hours under fire. When the firing from within finally ceased the door was broken down. Mrs. Roberts, suffering from fourteen wounds, was dying, and no attempt was made to remove her to jail.

Gave \$4,000,000 to Each of Children.

At the golden wedding supper of himself and wife, W. H. Singer, an iron king of Pittsburg, distributed \$16,000,000 among his four children, each getting \$4,000,000.

Through the filing of certain papers in the Allegheny county court house here this came out and was later admitted by the Singer family, which is among the best known and oldest in Pittsburg.

The iron king simply invited his children to the family home in Allegheny to assist in celebrating the golden wedding date on May 27. None but the children were invited, and each found by his or her plate a small dinner "favor"—checks, bonds and deeds amounting to \$4,000,000 each.

The Singer children, who received each \$4,000,000 are William Henry Singer, Jr., landscape painter, now in Norway; George Singer, iron manufacturer, Pittsburg; Mrs. William Ross Proctor, wife of an architect, and Margaret Singer, young daughter, still at home.

Falls Head First Into a Thresher.

Tripping over some obstruction, Abraham Gulick plunged headfirst into the mechanism of a threshing machine near New Brunswick, N. J., and was killed. Gulick, who was a prosperous farmer, had volunteered to aid his neighbor, John McDonald, to thresh a crop of wheat. While feeding the grain into the machine he turned to look at McDonald, took a step forward, tripped and fell head foremost into the machine. The horror-stricken man working with him stood helplessly by. Slowly Gulick was drawn into the machine, screaming. He was crushed and torn beyond recognition.

Father Sees Son Cut in Two.

Run down by a freight train at Harrington, Del., and cut in half before the eyes of his father, the seven-year-old son of Jacob Tibbett was instantly killed when he stepped out of the way of the Perryville train and on the track along which a local freight train was backing. The train struck the boy, and although the engineer had stopped the train before it went ten feet, the back wheels of the last car passed over the body, cutting it in two at the waist. The father, who was running the locomotive of another train on a nearby track, saw the accident and fainted.

Big Find in Old Clothes.

D. J. Blankenship, a farmer from Bedford county, Va., purchased here at the Norfolk & Western Railroad company's sale of unclaimed articles a package of clothing that once belonged to a soldier. He paid \$6.50 for it. On opening the bundle, he found among other things a pair of trousers with \$100 in gold and two diamond earrings in the pockets. The diamonds are said to be worth a small fortune.

Mutilated Body Found On Railroad.

The mutilated body of a young man, supposed to be a Slav, was found in the Altoona, Pa., railroad yards. He had evidently been struck by a passenger train while walking along the tracks. In his pocket was found a paper bearing the name of Andy Oberle and a pay check issued by the Snyder Steel company and payable at a Pittsburg bank. The man was about twenty-four years of age.

Admits Starting Forest Fire.

William Harrison, of Ruggles, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., has been placed under arrest by the state police, and at a hearing was held in \$500 bail for starting a forest fire. The prisoner admitted his guilt, but said he built the fire to burn weeds on his farm. The fire started by Harrison has already caused a loss of thousands of dollars.

Forest Fire Loss of \$300,000.

Reports received from Ashtola, near Johnstown, Pa., where a forest fire has been raging for several days, are to the effect that the fire is now under control. At Ashtola 10,000,000 feet of logs were consumed, and at Arrow, nearby, 6,000,000 feet were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$300,000.

In a collision of Erie freight trains near Horseheads, four miles north of Elmira, N. Y., two men were killed and two were seriously injured.

Farm and Garden

CAREFUL FRUIT GROWING.

The French Obtain Better Results Than the Americans.

"In this country," says a French visitor, "you just put things in the ground and let them grow more or less haphazard, as far as I can see. You have a soil so fertile that I suppose you can



PEACH TREE TRAINED ON WALL.

dispense with much that is necessary in our old country. But, all the same, I think the fruit might be benefited if you did some of the things that every French grower does. France is the country of detail, you know, and we think it pays in fruit growing just as it does in cooking.

"The fruits we pet and pamper most are the peach and the grape. The majority of peaches grown in this country would seem to a Frenchman to be distinctly of the second order—that is, in the language of his fruit culture, a peach 'de plein vent,' or one grown on trees in an orchard. Between peaches grown thus, 'open to the wind,' and those trained on trellises against walls the French make a sharp distinction.

"The trellis, or 'espallier,' peaches are the only ones that appear on a carefully regulated table and are universally cultivated. They always command a much higher price than the tree peach, and at Montreuil the fruit has been brought to such perfection that they habitually sell for from 40 to 80 cents apiece.

"Even more elaborate is the procedure with fine table grapes. Hothouse grapes are not highly in favor among French epicures, for they are held to lack the rich flavor of the fruit grown in the open. At the same time grapes are so much in demand as a table delicacy that it is desirable that their season should be prolonged as far as possible into the winter. The difficulty of this situation has been met by a system which, complicated as it is, is quite generally in use.

"The grapes are grown on trellises exposed to the sun and six or seven yards apart, like the peaches. When the clusters are ripe they are put with the stem and leaves in a sort of glass box or bottle, which is placed in a



DWARF PEACH TREE.

dark room. If the producer is growing for the market the bunches are looked at every day, for the slightest speck of imperfection will keep him from disposing of his stock to the best houses.

"The same care in lesser degree runs through all the French grower does. In certain places, but only in a few, the apricot is treated with all the care shown to the peach. It is less profitable to grow, for it does not keep well except by an expensive process of coating it with wax. The trees, however, are kept very carefully pruned, and the production of each is limited.

"Growers can at once retard fruit and dwarf trees to such an extent that it is possible to purchase during the winter fruit actually growing on little trees small enough to be served, pot and all, on the table. Peaches thus grown (one on a tree only) cost about \$20 a piece, other things in proportion, and the fruit is sold usually not to French people, but to visitors with more money than discretion, who think it smart to imitate what they consider the luxury of our gay capital.

"All this care of detail may seem absurd to you who have a country so large and so lavishly productive as America. Still, I think it is an open question whether even here, where 'time is money' so much more than it is in Europe, the expenditure of care and thought on some neglected details might not lead to the financial profit of some growers."

A SMALL PLACE.

Great Success of a Four Acre Farm Managed by a Woman.

Successful women farmers are no longer a novelty, numbers of them being found in all sections of the country. Possibly the smallest farm that has provided a living for its owner is carried on by Mrs. Jane C. Barrow of Connecticut. This energetic lady has succeeded in obtaining a living for herself and two children on the profits of a four acre farm, sending the children to school meanwhile.

The enterprise was started without capital seven years ago. Mrs. Barrow being forced to incur debt to pay for groceries and supplies until the farm returns began to come in. Bees, small fruits and poultry were the foundation. Only one acre of the four was suitable for planting, and this acre has really brought in most of the income by means of a system of intensive farming which is remarkable, to say the least. One-fourth of this one acre was devoted to poultry, and last year 2,000 ducks were raised and sold at a weight of four pounds each when between three and four months old. The feather crop alone amounted to 400 pounds.

On this acre of tillable land, besides the ducks, were 100 fowls, 24 turkeys, 60 pairs of pigeons and 75 stands of bees. Pigeons were a profitable specialty, about 400 pairs of squabs having been sold. Ducks, however, are considered more profitable than pigeons, and Mrs. Barrow thinks of disposing of the pigeons and increasing the duck area. The turkeys also pay well. The white variety is kept because the feathers are more valuable. The birds are sold during the holiday season and, being especially well fattened, bring the very highest prices. The bees are an excellent investment, and Mrs. Barrow considers the work pleasant and suitable for a woman. Bees pick up their living in the summer, but receive some extra feeding in winter.

Of course the large supplies of food needed for the poultry are not raised on the farm. They are bought outside at considerable expense. Mrs. Barrow hesitates to buy more land, having made such a success on a small area. She is firmly of the opinion that a common mistake made by women who take up farming is to begin on too large a scale.

THE NEGLECTED ELDERBERRY

It Is Really a Wholesome and Delicious Fruit.

Of the wild fruits few are more delicious than elderberries. Our foremothers, who had to depend upon the wild fruits alone when the country was new, learned many arts that seem almost forgotten in these later days, and one of them was the use of elderberries. They gathered them, stemmed, washed and packed them in deep earthen jars until within three inches of the top and then filled the jar with Orleans molasses. The berries kept in this way, too, and made delicious pies through the long, bleak winter, when good things were scarce. Another way, which some of us remember, was to dry them in the sun, and this, too, gave many an appetizing dish that otherwise would have been forever lacking. Somehow the pioneer woman found her greatest joy in providing good things for her family. One wonders if the women of today who have "careers" know as much real happiness as did the pioneer women of fifty years ago. But elderberries still grow, and they are still good. Let the boys gather some and try an elderberry pie.

Make a rich crust and pinch it up high around the edge, so that the pie will not be, as some one said, "all fence and no pasture." Fill it with the clean berries, add a tablespoonful of good vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar into which a tablespoonful of flour has been stirred. Cover with a top crust and bind the edges together with a strip of cloth, or some of the rich juices will be lost sure. Bake forty minutes.

A delicious sauce can be made with apples and elderberry juice, or a jelly can be made in the same way. Cook apples and berries together, one part of berries to three or four of apples. Strain the juice and cook as any other jelly. Elderberry juice is a fine addition to grape juice, both because of flavor and medicinal qualities.

Potted Strawberries.

At this season of the year there are always a number of inquiries with regard to potted strawberry plants. The idea is that extra strong plants can be grown by plunging pots into the ground and setting the young plants into these while still attached to the mother plants. These potted nurseries are then transplanted to permanent beds in August or September and are expected to yield a crop the following year. Practically one year is thus saved in the production of a strawberry crop. The value of this method can be pretty accurately set forth in a dozen words. It is interesting play for amateur gardeners, but has no standing in commercial strawberry culture. It is never undertaken on a commercial scale. But in small gardens, where the fun of growing things is equal to the market price of the produce, fall planted potted strawberry plants may be cordially recommended. These facts account for the annual appearance of the potted plant fever in the amateur horticultural journals. The scheme is suited perfectly to those who have not yet progressed beyond the reading of such magazines. Unfortunately, however, these amateur horticultural periodicals very seldom warn their credulous readers that the idea is of no commercial value, and so from year to year, along with a small crop of strawberries, there flourishes a large crop of needless disappointment.

ENGLISH TITLES.

Why Inferior Honors Are Sometimes Refused by Commoners.

"Although it costs money to be made a peer, no sum can actually buy a British title, as may be done in some European countries. Honors of this description are in the giving of the king, or, rather, his majesty bestows them on persons at the recommendation of the prime minister, who really has the final say in the matter. Titles are conferred either directly or indirectly—directly when no third person recommends a candidate for royal recognition and indirectly when a third person brings a candidate's name forward, he having good and valid grounds for doing so. The former method, however, is the one which is usually adopted. It is the duty of the prime minister to distinguish a name celebrated in politics, science, art or literature and to decide whether the merits of any given prominent person deserve recognition at the hands of the king.

If, in the opinion of the prime minister, such a given person deserves elevation to titled rank, before the minister takes any steps in the matter the favored individual is apprised of the prime minister's intentions by a personal letter, in which is conveyed the degree or title it is proposed to confer on him, subject to his approval. In four out of five cases the approval is given. The fifth person, who may have been offered a knighthood or perchance a baronetcy, refuses because his refusal may increase his chances of obtaining at a later day a higher title still—a peerage. Armed with the person's approval, the prime minister now takes the next step—that is, obtaining his majesty's sanction, which is rarely refused.

It is seldom that a plain "Mr." blossoms straightforward into a "lord" unless the circumstances are very unusual, such as the reason why a peerage was conferred on Mr. Morley or honors conferred on successful generals in the field, as in the case of Wolseley, Roberts and Kitchener. As a general rule a plain "Mr." is transformed into "Sir"—that is, knight or baronet—and one who is already a "Sir" and has done some signal recognition finds his reward in his ultimate service to the state entitling him to royal elevation to the peerage.—Chicago News.

WOMEN OF PARAGUAY.

Patient and Good Natured, Barefooted and White Robed.

Paraguay is rich in local color. The picturesque character of the native population, with their quaint Indian features and habits of everyday life, is interesting to anybody fond of observing strange phases of human life. By nature these people are patient and gentle, seldom complaining, chattering and laughing from sunrise to sunset and taking small thought of what the morrow may have in store for them.

It is hard to imagine how Lopez could have drilled them into fighting material of strength enough to keep in check the combined forces of Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay for five long, weary years, and it speaks volumes for the indomitable energy of the man that he was able to sustain his position for so protracted a time.

Clothing is very much of a superfluity in Paraguay, says the Boston Transcript. The attire of the women is a cotton chemise with a long sheet-like shawl, or manta, passed over the head and around the body in Moorish fashion. The dress of the men is equally simple, consisting only of cotton shirt and trousers. Both sexes are guileless of foot covering. At times an almost uncanny feeling rises when a group of these white robed, dark haired maidens pass suddenly with the silent tread of unshod feet.

Of a morning in the market places the women folk flock to sell their wares, carrying on their heads the baskets containing the few cents' worth of native produce they have been able to gather together for disposal in the towns. The soft Guarani language, the common tongue of the Paraguayans, adds further charm to the scene.

No Discharge.

"Maggie," said the inexperienced young thing to the cook, "the biscuits were a sight. If you can't do better next time, I will have to discharge you."

"Ye will, will ye?" Maggie retorted. "I'll have ye know, mum, that I've bin workin' out two years, an' I've worked fer eighty-nine of the best families in town, an' I ain't never bin discharged yet. I'm leavin' this afternoon fer a better place."—Judge.

None For Her.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"When a person says wood it means they say nothing, don't it?"
"Yes, my boy."
"And do women ever saw wood?"
"No; women believe that sawing wood is a man's work."—Yonkers Statesman.

To Make Them Smart.

"Mr. Pedagog is an oldtime teacher. He believes in the rod to brighten up dull boys."

"Well, isn't that the natural way to make them smart?"

The Burned Church.

Jim (regarding damage to church by fire)—Good job it wasn't a factory bill. Bill—You're right, mate. Only one man put out of work, and he draws his money.—Punch.

The Rule of Three.

Stella—What is the rule of three?
Bella—That one ought to go home.—New York Sun.



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Seasonable summer weather started so late this year that we find ourselves somewhat overstocked with summer footwear. The following special reductions, which means the saving of dollars to buyers, will continue during July. Take advantage of the sacrifice prices:

Men's \$4.00 Ralston Health Oxfords at \$3.38.	Ladies' \$2.50 Oxfords and Shoes at \$2.00.
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Men's \$3.00 Shoes and Oxfords at \$2.49.	Ladies' \$1.75 Oxfords and Shoes at \$1.38.
Men's \$2.50 Shoes and Oxfords at \$2.00.	Children's Russet Oxfords at 75c. and 98c., according to size.
Boys' \$2.50 Oxfords and Shoes at \$1.98.	Children's Cool, White, Low Shoes, at 75c., 85c. and 98c.
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